

The Costliest Ermine
Coat in St. Louis

And the beauty who wears it
—a color page in

TOMORROW'S
SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

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EDITION
FINANCIAL MARKETS
SPORTS

CITIZENS ANSWER A. & M. BACKER'S BRIDGE ARGUMENTS

Representative Declares in
Speech at Luncheon, That
City Ordinance Prevents
Any Railroad From Charging
Arbitrary for Use of
Municipal Structure.

ASKS THAT REPUBLIC
PRINT B. M. L. BRIEF

Another Organization In-
dorses Reber Route, Mak-
ing 75 Who Will Aid in
Furnishing Names for Initiative
Petition for Submit-
ting Bonds.

The Affiliated Improvement Association
of Northwest St. Louis, representing
organizations with more than 1000
members, indorses the Reber approach
bond issue at a meeting Friday night.
More than seventy-five other business
and civic organizations affiliated with
the Citizens' Free Bridge Committee
have indorsed the Reber approach.

The organizations that have indorsed
the Reber approach have an aggregate
membership of more than 4,000. The
Citizens' Committee, which is preparing
to circulate the initiative petitions to
secure the Reber approach bond issue,
is relying upon these organizations
to aid in getting the 30,000 signatures
required for a mandatory petition.

The Citizens' Committee is in readiness
to start the initiative campaign
just as soon as the opinion of the New
York bond experts is received. It is
opinion should be that the initiative is
illegal, the committee will proceed to
get not less than 40,000 signatures to
petition the Assembly to pass the
Reber approach bill.

Refering to the published statements
of Leo J. Scherer, Philip W. Haberman
and Charles W. Bates in the Republic
yesterday morning, Hawes declared they
were full of errors. He publicly called
upon the Republic to print the petition
of the Citizens' Committee, which was
presented to the Joint Conference Com-
mittee of the Council and House of De-
legates last week and rejected. This
petition, he asserted, answered every
charge made against the Reber approach
by the A. & M. promoters. Hawes con-
tinued:

"The backers of the Alton & Missis-
sippi appear from Scherer's latest
statement to be Chicago construction
company capitalized for \$15,000, and
operated by a group of politicians. What
we want to know is who are the back-
ers of Scherer's backers? The com-
pany proposes to give a bond to the city
for \$100,000 to guarantee the delivery of
the Alton & Mississippi right of way.

A. & M. Has No St. Louis Land.
"We are told that only by the adoption
of the A. & M. scheme can the bridge
be abolished. How can the A.
M. abolish the bridge? It does not
own a foot of land in St. Louis? Where
will it deliver its cost and other
charges? The company has no money to
anything with, and is merely waiting
the city to legislate value into its
name, which consist of options on
Illinois lands.

"The Republic did not print the Cit-
izens' Committee's petition to the Joint
Free Bridge Committee of the Council
and House of Delegates. The Citizens'
Committee has asked me to publicly call
upon the Republic to print this petition,
as it shows up the whole Alton & Mis-
sissippi scheme, and presents the advan-
tages of the Reber approach.

"We are in this fight to win. Next
week the committee will call meetings
of all the organizations affiliated with it,
and we expect to get 50,000 signatures
to our petition within 48 hours. We are
going to proceed with the petitions re-
gardless of the opinion of the bond ex-
perts on the validity of the initiative."

Continued on Page 2, Column 4.

FAIR AND COOLER TONIGHT AND TOMORROW

THE TEMPERATURES.
8 a. m. 32 10 a. m. 35
12 m. 38 2 p. m. 40
4 p. m. 42 6 p. m. 45
8 p. m. 48 10 p. m. 50
Yesterday's Temperatures.
High 52 at 7 a. m.
Low 32 at 7 p. m.

"I see they're
out to make
a million
changes in the
police depart-
ment," said
Riggs.

"Major changes,
not minor ones,"
said Jiggs.

"Where did the
movement start
anyway?"

"In the Thir-
teenth Police
District, I be-
lieve."

"Where is it?"

"Official forecast for St. Louis and
vicinity: Fair and somewhat colder
tonight and Sunday; the lowest tem-
perature tonight will be about 25
degrees.

Stage of the river: 6.1 feet; a fall
of .4 of a foot.

PEEPING TOM AT GIRLS'
COLLEGE KILLED BY BOYS

Man Accused of Looking Into
Dormitory Shot in Chase; Ar-
rests Are Expected.

MOUNT VERNON, Mo., Feb. 28.—
Howard Manning, 25 years old, in-
stead here today with a bullet wound
through his body.

He was shot last night after a
chase by boys students at Cornell Col-
lege, who claimed that he recently
had been peeping through windows
in the girls' dormitory.

The Coroner is investigating and
arrests among the students are ex-
pected.

\$200,000 STOLEN FROM
PARIS POSTOFFICE VAN

Money Disappears During Un-
loading of Wagon; Police
Withhold the Details.

PARIS, Feb. 28.—More than \$200,000 in
cash was stolen from a postoffice van
today at one of the railroad stations in
Paris. As today is the last day of the
month, large sums were being trans-
ported to various points for the pay-
ment of monthly salaries and accounts.
The police would give no details of
the robbery except that the van was
one among several being unloaded at
the time, and that there was a great
deal of confusion.

DEAD MAN'S ASHES GO
TO PLANTS HE LOVED

After Cremation Dust of Dr.
Clemens Fulda Will Be Scat-
tered in Garden.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—Complying
with the last wishes of Dr. Clemens
Fulda, his body will be cremated and
the ashes scattered around plants he
was especially fond of at his summer home
in North Post, Long Island.

Dr. Fulda was the possessor of the
finest collection of Indian relics in the
State, and was widely known as a nat-
uralist.

27 SHOT IN APPENDIX

Girl Is Supposed to Have Swal-
lowed Pellets in Meat.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 28.—
Twenty-seven bird shot were taken
from the appendix of a 17-year-old
Cherokee Indian girl here in an op-
eration for appendicitis. The girl was
not aware of ever having swallowed
any shot.

The report is that she swallowed
the shot eating meat of birds and
rabbits. The shot ranged in size
from BB to No. 6.

ELLIS FAINTS ON STAND AT TRIAL FOR SLAYING WIFE

Falls From Chair Under Cross-
Examination and Head Strikes
Judge's Bench.

DEFENDANT THREATENED
KISSING CHARGE MADE

Father-in-Law Hysterically De-
nounces Him—Swears He
Will Kill Him.

CHICAGO, Feb. 28.—Dramatic in-
cidents followed each other in quick
succession today at the trial of Wil-
liam Cheney Ellis, a rich Cincinnati
business man, charged with the murder
of his wife in a hotel here in
October, following her alleged con-
fession that she loved another and
had ceased to love him.

Ellis crumpled under the fire of
cross-examination by the prosecutor
and fainted, striking his head against
the Judge's desk.

A few moments after he had been
revived, his father-in-law, Robert
Hosce, aged 76 years, entered the
courtroom and, mistaking a Cincin-
nati lawyer, a witness for Ellis, for
the defendant, exclaimed:

"Get out of my sight, you dog, or
I will kill you."

"The man whose identity was mis-
taken was a friend of Hosce and had
advanced to shake hands with him.

Ellis had replied vaguely to several
questions about what happened when
the detectives found him with the body
of his wife and Judge Pett checked
him and ordered that he respond clearly.

Soon after Ellis turned pale and
sank down in his chair.

Ellis just had repeated his first state-
ment, made on the day of the killing,
that he and his wife had made an agree-
ment to die together.

"She agreed to die with me. She said
we would both be better off dead," he
said. "Mrs. Ellis and I went to our
room together. She said that she knew
she was doing wrong, but she couldn't
help it. I thought of everything good
in my life going away from me. I saw
my home, wife and children vanish as
if in a vision."

Here his voice grew faint and he fell
against the Judge's desk and the pro-
ceedings were stopped while he revived.

"I don't want this jury to think I
said anything against my wife," cried
Ellis in the course of the cross-ex-
amination of Prosecutor Malato, who
demanded of him if he had not at-
tempted to blacken his wife's charac-
ter to save his life.

"My wife was a good woman," he
said. "She was a pure woman. I don't
care whether this goes against me in
this trial or not."

"Was your statement after the killing
that your wife was the purest
woman in the world, and that you had
no reason to be jealous true?" asked
Malato.

"It was."

"Why did you tell police officers
that business troubles caused you to
try to commit suicide?"

"I wanted to protect my darling
wife's name."

"Did you protect her name when you
told this story of her infatuation for
Cauldwell?"

"No," faltered Ellis.

"When you told the police your
wife committed suicide you said she
was a good woman."

"I said that and I say it again,"
shouted Ellis rising to his feet.

"There are a few things a man wants
to hide for as protection of his
wife's honor and his children. Was
I in no condition then to know what I
was saying, but that was true. My
wife was a good woman. I am not
trying to get sympathy from the jury.
As far as my own life is concerned
I don't care the snap of my finger."

Continued on Page 2, Column 2.

Another Triumph?
Friday we called attention to the overwhelming
preference shown the Post-Dispatch Thursday by the St. Louis
merchants in their distribution of advertising space in the five St.
Louis papers, having placed in the
Post-Dispatch alone . . . 70 Columns
and in all four of its competitors
combined— the Globe-Democrat,
Republic, Times and Star—only . . . 70 Columns
On Friday these same merchants again demonstrated
their confidence in the Post-Dispatch as a quick and profitable
result producer by using
67 Cols. in the Post-Dispatch Alone
and only
in all four of its competitors—the Globe-
Democrat, Republic, Times and Star—
combined.
On 13 days of this year the Post-Dispatch alone carried
as much or more local display advertising than all four of its
competitors combined.
In buying newspaper space do not consider how low the
rates, but how good the medium.
St. Louis' ONE BIG Newspaper
Circulation Average Entire Year 1913:
Daily (Exclusive of Sunday), 171,214
Sunday, 307,524

RICHARD J. HOWARD SUES TO DIVORCE ACTRESS BRIDE

St. Louisian's 14-Page Petition
Alleges Association in Cafes
With Other Men.

She Is Now on Stage in New
York as "Millionaire's Bride,"
Petition States.

Richard J. Howard of 5189 Waterman
avenue, through his attorney, William
G. Morgan, filed suit in the Circuit
Court, Saturday, to divorce his actress
bride, Dorothy Dale Howard, whom he
married in New York, Dec. 15, and
from whom he separated in St. Louis
just a month later. Mrs. Howard now
is in New York in a "two-day" act
in vaudeville.

The petition constitutes one of the
longest bills of divorce grievances filed
here in recent years.

It recites chronologically the alleged
actions of Mrs. Howard since she sepa-
rated from the husband at the Ameri-
can Hotel in St. Louis, Jan. 18, until
Tuesday, indicating she had constantly
been under surveillance of private de-
tectives.

It is recited that Howard and Miss
Dale were wed by the Rev. G. C.
Haughton at the Little Church Around
the Corner in New York, on Dec. 15,
that they subsequently came to St.
Louis, where Howard's family resides,
and went to live at the Windermere
Hotel. It sets forth that Mrs. Howard
refused to live at the Windermere and
caused her husband to take her to the
Astor, where they separated Jan. 18.

From then on the petition gives vi-
tually a day-to-day narrative of the al-
leged coming and going of the actress-
bride.

Alleged Cafe Visits.
It is alleged in the petition that she
associated with men unknown to How-
ard in the Rathskeller of the American
Hotel and in other public cafes, greatly
to his humiliation. After her departure
to New York about two weeks from the
time of the separation, it is set forth
that Mrs. Howard went to live at 144
West Forty-fourth street.

She is alleged to have visited nightly
numerous cafes in New York and to
have associated with many men.

Her recent arrest along with that of
her press agent also is set forth in the
petition, which recites that Mrs. How-
ard has entered into a contract with
one Hammerstein to appear in vaude-
ville, that numerous pictures of her
are displayed in the lobby of the theater
under the caption, "The Millionaire's
Bride."

When she left St. Louis, it is alleged
in the petition that a man accompanied
her to the station and kissed her good-
bye in the Pullman. It also recites that
a man kissed her in Central Park, New
York, on the 15th of January.

"Millionaire's Bride."
It is also recited in the petition that
Mrs. Howard visited, in the company of
other men, Henry's Chop House, the
Lovers' Club and Maxima's cafe, and
that on several occasions, while at
these places, she became intoxicated
and loud and boisterous.

The charge also is made that when
Mrs. Howard learned her husband was
not as wealthy as she had been led to
believe, she entered upon a systematic
campaign to achieve all the publicity
possible in order to go on the stage
as "the millionaire's bride."

Howard is the son of Mrs. Edith P.
Howard, and the grandson of one of
the founders of the Evans & Howard
Fire Brick Co. About a year ago he
received an inheritance of \$65,000, after
which he went abroad. In Paris he met
and was married to Miss Dale, who
came from there to New York, where
the marriage took place.

Coinciding with her departure from
St. Louis, Mrs. Howard filed suit against
her husband for maintenance in the sum
of \$500 a month, alleging that he had
registered her at the American Hotel
and willfully abandoned her. Deputy
sheriffs searched for Howard for several
weeks, and obtained service on him but
a few days ago in the office of his at-
torney in the Merchants-Laclede Build-
ing.

Alleged Sex Smoked.
The petition alleges that on various
dates between Jan. 15 and Jan. 26 Mrs.
Howard appeared with men in the
American Hotel Rathskeller and that she
drank and smoked cigarettes there and
joined in boisterous conversation and
songs.

It is alleged that on the night of Jan.
15 she and two men in the Rathskeller
were so boisterous that it was necessary
to call a policeman to quiet them. On
Jan. 19, it is charged, she walked in a
public street with a man and openly
manifested great love and affection for
him.

Howard alleges that on the night of
Jan. 20 his wife was at the Falstaff Inn
with two men and that she drank and
smoked cigarettes there.

KILLS HERSELF AND BABY

NORTH ATTLEBORO, Mass., Feb.
28.—Mrs. Ralph Kinmore, holding
her 5-months-old baby in her arms,
jumped from an overhead bridge in
the path of a passenger train today.

The child was killed instantly and
the mother suffered injuries from
which she died.

Mrs. Kinmore was 23 years old
and the wife of a young mechanic.
An unaddressed note found near her
clothing read: "No one will under-
stand why I want to die. Forgive me."

She'll Go to Jail if Fined, Says Mother of School Girl Row With Teacher Over a Pupil

Woman
Accused by
Teacher of
Assaulting
Her for
Reprimand-
ing Daugh-
ters



MRS. CHARLOTTE GRODE

10-Year-
Old Pupil
Who Was
Cause of
Trouble
Between
Mother and
Teacher

Mrs. Charlotte Grode tells
of Scuffle With Principal
Florence Lindsey in Wel-
lston, but Denies That She
Struck Her—Case in
Court Today.

Mrs. Charlotte Grode of 1067A Sub-
urban Terrace, who was arrested Fri-
day on complaint of Miss Florence Edna
Wellston, principal of the South Ward
Wellston School, charged with assaulting
Miss Lindsey, declared Saturday that if
she should be convicted and fined she
would go to jail rather than pay a fine.

Mrs. Grode, after her arrest, was re-
leased on her own bond to appear Sat-
urday for trial before Justice Braun in
Wellston, where she said she would ask
continuance.

Mrs. Grode told a reporter her arrest
was the result of a visit she made to
the school the afternoon of Feb. 12,
to protest against the treatment of
Ruth Haas, her 10-year-old daughter,
by a former marriage, who was a
pupil in the school.

Parents' Story of Case.
According to Mrs. Grode, Ruth, who
was a week, and was reprimanded by
Miss Lindsey because of some letters
and cards found in her desk during her
absence which were alleged to have been
received from a boy classmate. Mrs.
Grode said Ruth returned home at noon
sobbing hysterically and almost unable
to tell what the teacher had said to her.

Mrs. Grode went to the school, she
said, and insisted that Miss Lindsey
should have informed her of the case so
that she could correct the child. Instead
of waiting for the child to return to
school and then reprimanding her in her
weakened condition. The argument grew
warm, Mrs. Grode declared, and when
Miss Lindsey refused to give her the
letters the child was alleged to have
received, she attempted to take them
from the teacher's desk. A scuffle fol-
lowed, Mrs. Grode said, but she declared
she did not strike Miss Lindsey. Mrs.
Grode said she told the teacher she lied
about some of the things she said about
Ruth and declared that she was justified
in doing this.

Miss Lindsey declared Mrs. Grode
called her a liar and hit her in the face
with her fist after partly destroying the
notes found in the child's desk.

According to Miss Lindsey, Ruth had
been falling behind in her studies for
some time and she had been unable to
get Mrs. Grode to co-operate in having
the child kept up her work.

TEACHER ADMITS
SLAPPING GIRL

East Side Board Will Hear
Charges Preferred by Pu-
pil's Father.

Miss Lotta Weber, for 14 years in-
structor in Latin in the East St. Louis
High School, will be tried Monday night
by the Board of Education on a charge
of slapping Miss Margaret Smith, 17
years old, of 611 North Eleventh street.
Miss Smith was wearing eye glasses and
it is charged that one of her cheeks
was bruised where the glasses came in
contact with it. The glasses were not
broken.

The complaint was filed by the girl's
father, Frank A. Smith. Miss Smith
said that she went into Miss Weber's
room before school hours Thursday
morning and was talking with another
girl. She was ordered to change seats
by Miss Weber, who was forced to
talk with another girl. Miss Weber
came to where she was, Miss Smith
said, and slapped her in the face.

Miss Smith went to the principal's
office and called up her parents. Her
father made an investigation and made
the charge before the Board of Edu-
cation.

Miss Weber admitted to a Post-Dis-
patch reporter that she slapped Miss
Smith, but she said it was because the
girl had persistently refused to obey
the rules. She said she had ordered
her not to talk in the school room and
moved her once to prevent it. Miss
Smith said that it was before school
hours and that she felt she had a right
to talk to the other girls.

TENNESSEE BARS CLOSE

Prohibition "Nuisance" Act to
Become Effective Tomorrow.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 28.—All
saloons in Tennessee will close to-
night and all breweries will discon-
tinuous work, as on March 1 the prohi-
bition "nuisance" act, passed in the
stormy days of the third session of
the Legislature last fall, will become
effective.

JACK KRATZ, CAFE OWNER, IS INDICTED IN TAX BRIBE CASE

He Is Charged With Supplying
Money Offered to Delegate Henry
Klug Last Spring.

Jack Kratz, proprietor of the Falstaff Cafe, 11 North Sixth
street, was indicted by the grand jury Saturday on a charge
of having attempted to bribe Delegate Henry Klug of the Tenth
Ward to vote for the 10 cents tax rate increase bill to complete
the wagon approach of the free bridge last spring.

A bench warrant was issued for the arrest of Kratz and it
was placed in the hands of a deputy sheriff. Kratz is a brother
of Charles Kratz, former member of the City Council, famous in
the boodle days when Joseph Folk was Circuit Attorney.

Shortly after the bench warrant
was issued, Kratz appeared at the of-
fice of the Sheriff in the Municipal
Courts Building with Chris Schwa-
cker, bondsman, and furnished bond in
the sum of \$2500.

The first indictment in the attempted
bribery of Klug was returned last sum-
mer against Leonard A. Holden and
2008 South Jefferson avenue. Klug testi-
fied that Holden offered him \$500
to vote for the tax rate bill.

Holden later confessed to the
grand jury that he was acting for Kratz
in attempting to bribe Klug. He said he
had been working for Kratz, who told
him that he wished to get Klug lined
up for the tax rate increase bill.

Holden said he was drinking and
agreed to undertake to carry out the
bribery plot. He took the \$500 to the
city hall, he said, and offered it to
Klug, who refused to receive it. Later

Klug went with him to Kratz's apoon,
he said, where the offer was renewed.
Holden disclaimed having any in-
terest in the bribery whatever. His
story was told to the October grand
jury, of which Charles F. Wenckebach
was foreman, but no indictment was
returned against Kratz.

Charles Kratz, brother of Jack Kratz,
was one of the first members of the
City Council to be indicted for bribery
in the Folk crusade 20 years ago. He
fled to Mexico and was extradited after
Klug had succeeded in having a treaty
with Mexico enacted which made it pos-
sible to bring him back to St. Louis.
He was tried, after which he went out
of office, in Butler, Mo., and acquitted.

LEADING AUTO IS
MAKING 84 MILES
AN HOUR IN RACE

Wishart, Leading at 15th Lap, Is
Running 10 Miles an Hour
Faster Than Record.

SANTA MONICA, Cal., Feb. 28.—
Seventeen racing drivers faced the
starters when he sent the first car driv-
ing by Teddy Tetslaff, off on the first
lap of the fifth 402.34-mile interna-
tional Grand Prix over the Santa Monica
course at 10 o'clock today.

Tetslaff, who set the Santa Monica
course record of 73.72 miles an hour,
made the first lap today at 81 miles
an hour, but in the first three laps
had to stop twice to change flat tires.

84-Mile-an-Hour Speed.
Verbeck, driving an officially de-
clared out on account of engine trouble.
Positions at the end of 11 laps were
Wishart, Pullen, Anderson and Tetslaff.
Incessant tire troubles seemed to
have ruined Tetslaff's chances.

Cooper was having trouble with
engine valves and seemed hopelessly
out of the race.

Wishart, leading in the fifteenth
lap, was going 84 miles an hour. The
Grand Prix record is 74.45 miles an
hour.

William Carlson, who won third
money in the Vanderbilt Cup contest
Thursday, broke a crank shaft on the
way to the course and was forced to
give up all thought of racing. The
elimination of his car left 17 starters.

Killed on Way to Race.
Paul Frederick Stiegel, employee of
a Los Angeles automobile firm, was
killed while on his way to the Santa
Monica track. Four men in the car
with him escaped with trifling in-
juries.

A cheering throng lined every foot of
the 4.6-mile course as Tetslaff tore
away. The crowd was variously esti-
mated at 150,000, many of whom had
been encamped at the course throughout
the night.

After Tetslaff the drivers left at 15-
second intervals. In the following order:
Spencer Wishart, Gil Anderson, Edwin
Pullen, B. Taylor, Barney Oldfield,
Earle Cooper, Hunter Gordon, Frank
Goode, Ralph de Palma, J. B. Marquis,
Charles Muth, Dave Lewis, Guy Bell,
Frank Verbeck, Tony Jeannette and B.
Reichenbacher.

Edgar declares his faith that his wife
will return to him is unshaken. He
insists that she is a woman of "mood,"
and that she will reconsider her wish
to leave him after her present mood has
changed, as he believes she still loves
him.

Mrs. Chapman, with whom Mrs. Edgar
is supposed to be visiting, was formerly
Ruby Shotwell of St. Louis. Her
first husband, Samuel Piper, was at
one time business partner of Fred Gar-
ner. Some years ago she divorced Piper
and married Melville D. Chapman, son
of E. R. Chapman, 90 Broadway, New
York, shortly afterwards. Before the
divorce was obtained she went on the
stage, where she was known as "Reba
Dale," and played the title role in "The
Merry Widow" in New York and Chi-
cago for a few months, four years ago.

Edgar Under Physician's Care.
Mrs. Edgar and her sister are remark-
ably alike in appearance.

Edgar has been under the care of Dr.
Nicholson for the past month, with a
special nurse to take care of him. In
the hope of seeing his wife and bringing
about a reconciliation, he left his bed
to make the unsuccessful journey to
Chicago. He declares he will make no
further attempts to pursue her.

Edgar is 30 years old and Mrs. Edgar
is 27.

Melville D. Chapman and Wife Absent
From New York Home.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—At the Melville
D. Chapman Apartment it was today
said that Mrs. Edgar is not stopping
there, and that Mrs. Chapman is out
of the city. At Chapman's office, it
was said he was in Philadelphia.

Continued on Page 2, Column 2.

SENTIMENT IN 27TH WARD FOR REBER APPROACH

That Plan Twice Has Received Majority—Stuart's Constituents Against A. & M.

The Twenty-seventh ward's representative in the House of Delegates is Charles F. Stuart, a liverman at 5223 Easton avenue.

Stuart is a Democrat and is one of the 17 Democratic members of the House combine of 22 which is obstructing the completion of the free bridge by refusing to submit to a vote of the people a bond issue to build the Reber approach.

In two of the three bridge bond elections to build the Reber approach the Twenty-seventh Ward has given a majority for the bonds. In 1911, the vote for the bonds was 1299 and against them 1282. At the special election in August, 1912, the vote for the bonds was 2011 and against them only 1677. In November, 1912, there were 306 votes for the bonds and 521 against them.

Business men residing in the ward told a Post-Dispatch reporter that the sentiment at this time was greatly in favor of the Reber approach and that if the proposition should be submitted to a vote they believed it would carry.

Based on Engineers' Advice.

Herbert L. Cann of 1327 Blackstone avenue, manager of the United Shoe Machinery Co., 122 Olive street, favors the Reber approach and is opposed to the A. & M. approach.

"My opinion that the Reber approach should be built," he said, "is based principally on the reports of competent engineers who have investigated the matter from an engineering standpoint. These men have been entrusted with some of the larger engineering problems of the country and have handled them satisfactorily."

"I think the city should accept their views as to the proper approach."

"I cannot see any possible excuse for the A. & M. proposition. Of course, everybody who has looked into the matter knows that there is nothing to the talk that the Terminal Association would have the bridge bottled up if the Reber approach was chosen. However, if the A. & M. plan should prevail the bridge would certainly be at the mercy of a few men who would control the single track railway leading to the approach."

"I hear a great deal of talk about the 'bridge.' I hear it from St. Louis people with whom I talk, and I get another opinion through the more than 80 men traveling out of this office. I think that every man employed in St. Louis by this company favors the Reber approach."

Arthur J. Brauer of 5528 North Market street, president of the Brauer Bros. Manufacturing Co., 24 North Fourteenth street, favors the Reber approach.

Other Cities Hear of the Bridge.

"I think everybody believes the bridge should be completed, though there is some difference of opinion about the proper approach," he said. "However, I believe that the Reber approach is preferable. The unfinished bridge makes St. Louis the laughing stock of the country."

A friend of mine was recently in Denver with another St. Louis man. They were at dinner with a Denver man, who asked my friend where he was from. His companion stopped him from answering, and drew a picture of the unfinished bridge on a card, which he handed to the Denver man. The latter laughed loudly, as he exclaimed, 'Oh, yes, you are from St. Louis.'"

John D. Hurck of 850 Hamilton terrace, president of the Hurck Motor and Cycle Co., 109 North Twelfth street, believes a bond issue for the Reber approach would pass if the people were thoroughly convinced that the Southern Traction franchise had been repealed.

"The Southern Traction franchise defeated the bridge bonds before and will defeat them again unless the people believe that the control of the bridge is free of the traction company and Jap Howe," he said.

"Traction Grant Troublesome."

"The people want the bridge completed immediately, but they fail to understand the difference between the bridge franchise for the traction company and the loop franchise. The thing to do is to repeal the whole franchise. Then there will not be the least doubt about the bond issue carrying."

Thomas Leonard, Democratic committeeman from the Twenty-seventh Ward, recently told a Post-Dispatch reporter the Reber approach should be built, and that he could see no reason for considering the A. & M. plan when the Reber approach can be built for \$2,750,000. He said he did not believe the argument that the Terminal Association would "bottle up" the bridge if the Reber approach was built, had any merit.

See DEEMS, the Letter Man, Addressing, Fine Printing, 720 Olive.

KINSEY SUGGESTS CITY MANAGER FOR ST. LOUIS

Says Man With Such Powers Could Eliminate Grade Crossings Without Litigation.

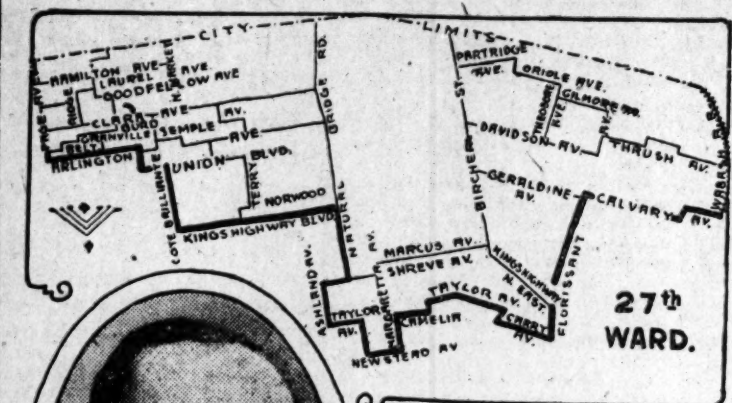
That many of the grade crossings in St. Louis could be eliminated at once without expensive litigation, the city had someone with the power of a city manager to handle the matter, was the opinion expressed by Edmund R. Kinsey, President of the Board of Public Improvements, speaking at the Engineers' Club dinner at the City Club, Friday night. The dinner was given in honor of H. M. Waite, City Manager of Dayton, O.

Maxime Reber, former President of the Board of Public Improvements, said that one of the great problems of the city today was lack of information of affairs by the public, and the question was how to hammer this information into the public mind.

Waite described fully the workings of the new system in Dayton, and told of the success so far achieved.

"THERE'S a State in This Big World for You." Get her a diamond ring on credit at Lullia Bros., 24 E. 1st, 308 N. 4th st.

Map of Twenty-Seventh Ward and Delegate Who Supports A. & M. Free Bridge Grab



CHAS. F. STUART.

SCHWAB TO BUILD PALACE

Steel Magnate Plans \$1,000,000 Home at Alhambra, Calif.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Feb. 28.—Charles M. Schwab of Pittsburgh and New York and Bethlehem, it was said in real estate circles today, will erect a million dollar home in the suburb of Alhambra.

It is reported that he will lay out a golf course, tennis grounds, open air bowling alleys, polo grounds and big swimming pool and plunge. Mr. Schwab is expected here today to go over the final plans.

2 TURKISH AIRMEN KILLED IN FLIGHT TO JERUSALEM

Army Officers Fall After Leaving Damascus on Constantinople-Alexandria Trip.

By Associated Press.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 28.—Fethy Bey and Sadik Bey, young officers of the Turkish Military Aviation Corps, were killed today while attempting to fly from Constantinople to Alexandria, Egypt.

After leaving Damascus on the way to Jerusalem, the aeroplane broke down in midair and the two aviators fell with it from a high altitude.

Fethy Bey rendered great assistance to the Ottoman army during the Balkan War, making many daring flights over the Bulgarian positions and bringing back valuable information.

NELL: It's all right. I can marry you now. I bought the diamond of Lullia Bros. & Co., 24 E. 1st, 308 N. 4th st., on credit.

Explosion in Fortress Three.

HAVANA, Feb. 28.—Three soldiers were seriously injured last night in a powder explosion in Cabanas Fortress.

SETTLES SOUR, UPSET STOMACHS IN JUST FIVE MINUTES—PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN.

When your meals don't fit comfortably, or what you eat lies like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of indigestion.

Get from your pharmacist a fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin and take a dose just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, nausea, debilitating headaches, dizziness or intestinal griping. This will all go, and besides, there will be no sour food left

CARL R. GRAY IS CHOSEN TO HEAD MARYLAND ROAD

Head of Great Northern Railway Rises to Present Position From That of Operator.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—Carl R. Gray, former vice-president of the Frisco line, and for nearly two years president of the Great Northern Railway, has been chosen to be president of the Western Maryland Railway Co., it was announced here yesterday.

Gray will enter upon his new duties as soon as the Great Northern releases him from his present position. He succeeds J. M. Fitzgerald, who was elected to the presidency of the Western Maryland about a year ago, in an emergency of the company's administration.

Gray, who is widely known in St. Louis railroad circles, entered the Frisco service in 1882 as a telegraph operator and served continuously until May 1, 1911, when he became president of the Spokane, Portland & Seattle Railway, a Hill line. A year later he was made president of the Great Northern.

Picks Sites for Military Camps.

CHICAGO, Feb. 28.—Capt. R. O. Van Horn, U. S. A., who has been examining sites for summer camps for the instruction of students in military tactics, announced that he would report four sites from which a camp for the Middle Western States is likely to be accepted. They are Fort Sheridan, Ill.; Frankfort, Mich.; Ludington, Mich., and Culver, Ind.

NEXT WEEK MARCH 2ND TO 7TH

MONDAY TUESDAY WEDNESDAY THURSDAY FRIDAY SATURDAY



Our Forty-First Birthday!

Two score and one years ago this business was founded at the southeast corner of Broadway and Franklin, in the little one-story, one-room building we are showing herewith.

- Then St. Louis' population was but a little over 400,000.
- Then the city extended west only to Grand avenue.
- Then the retail districts were on Fourth street and on Franklin avenue, the wholesale district was at Broadway and there was no definite financial center.
- Then the street cars were all horse cars and mainly all were the one-horse cars.
- Then only a few east and west streets were paved, and those with the obsolete square paving stones.



Unchanged, throughout all these years of growth, are the principles of reliability and efficient service laid down by the founder of this business. We have built on them—we ascribe our patronage to our rigid adherence to them—this celebration is designed to express our appreciation for the confidence reposed in us. The method we take is this:

A WEEK OF GREAT SALES

Three Full Pages Tomorrow!

Are Necessary in Order to Detail in Full
The Wonderful Bargains

- A Full Page in the Post-Dispatch
- A Full Page in The Globe-Democrat
- A Full Page in The Republic

You need reflect back only to our sale of a year ago to appreciate the importance of this full week's sale. Then we started all St. Louis—we'll startle you again this year. It will pay you to get all three of these Sunday papers to see our offerings for Monday and it will pay you to watch our advertisements throughout this entire coming week.

There will be music throughout the week—a twice daily instrumental concert and frequent vocal renditions of which announcements will be made in advance.

There will be souvenirs—for instance, on Monday we will give to every visitor a beautiful yellow jonquil, fresh from the Southland. Watch for other announcements for other days.

The store will be beautifully decorated, within and without, for this occasion. Our window displays will be most impressive. They'll be constantly changing—will give you something of the scope of the many and wonderful bargains with which you will find this entire store filled.

Nugent's

41 Years of Underselling

Ideal heat makes home a haven

After the day is ended and the paper cast aside, here comes that period of calm reflection: "Would my day's struggle be worth while without the after bodily rest and genial mental cheer possible only in a well-warmed home?" * * * "Could I do my best work under the handicap of old fashioned heating?" * * * "Would not all the people be better contented, healthier, abler bread-winners under the genial influence of radiator heating? If they only knew!"

AMERICAN & IDEAL RADIATORS & BOILERS

No matter how fiercely bleak winter rages at the doors or howls at the windows, the faster will be the natural flow of warmth to the AMERICAN Radiators to offset the cold. That's the beauty of our way of heating. You need have no fear for the comfort, health protection and safety of the folks at home where this heating outfit is on guard. IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators add to the joy of living because they banish the work and wear by keeping coal-dirt, ashes and soot out of the living rooms, and they reduce the cost of living in their great savings in fuel, lessened doctor bills and absence of repairs.



A No. 17-3-W IDEAL Boiler and 300 ft. of 3/4-in. AMERICAN Radiators, costing the owner \$145, were used to heat this cottage. At this price the goods can be bought of any reputable, competent fitter. This did not include cost of labor, pipes, valves, freight, etc., which are extra, and vary according to climatic and other conditions.

IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators are made from high grade material throughout and should easily outwear the buildings in which they are used. Every part and feature of their construction has been tested and its worth and efficiency definitely established in our big Testing Laboratories, here and abroad—the only exclusive heating laboratories in the world.

The practical values and every-day economies and conveniences of these heating outfits have been demonstrated in thousands and thousands of notable buildings, homes, stores, schools, churches, hospitals, theaters, etc., etc., in nearly every civilized country, and endorsed by leading health officials, engineers and architects. That is why IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators are so fully guaranteed. Yet they cost no more than ordinary types made without scientific tests of construction and capacity. Accept no substitute.

If you want to make your home a haven of comfort, don't wait until you build but comfort your present home—on farm or in city—with an outfit of IDEAL Boiler and AMERICAN Radiators. Put in now without disturbing old heaters until ready to start fire in new outfit.

Ask for free book: "Ideal Heating," which proves to you why these outfits are an investment—not an expense. Call, phone or write for copy.



ARCO WAND Vacuum Cleaner—built into the house

We also make the ARCO WAND Vacuum Cleaner, connected by iron suction pipe to various floors of houses, flats, schools, churches, hotels, etc. Through a light-weight hose ALL the dirt, cobwebs, lint, threads, moths, etc., are drawn with lightning rapidity down the iron piping into big, sealed dust-bucket in cellar. No dragging around a clumsy, inefficient portable cleaner—instead, you have a practical outfit that is a part of the building—like radiator heating.

Sold by all dealers.

No exclusive agents.

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY

Write Department N-84
15th and Olive Streets,
St. Louis

Public Showrooms at Chicago, New York, Boston, Providence, Philadelphia, Washington, Baltimore, Buffalo, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Detroit, Atlanta, Birmingham, New Orleans, Indianapolis, Milwaukee, Omaha, Minneapolis, St. Paul, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Seattle, Portland, Spokane, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Brantford (Ont.), London, Paris, Brussels, Berlin, Cologne, Milan, Vienna.

REVIEWS of NEW BOOKS

"The Iron Trail." The Substance

Now comes the advocate of those who patented Alaskan coal. And tells us in romantic prose the idea of Federal control. The tumult and the shouting die. Respecting that remote affray. And time, at least, does not deny. The hated interests their say.

As Jason sought the Golden Fleece. Our millionaires went up the sea. They station a nice coal claim apiece. And asked us what the price would be. The price was fixed, the money paid. And just when things were looking bright. Reform began its fool tirade. And claims were canceled in a night.

Alas! for those who were about To benefit all humankind. Their interests were blotted out. And all went willy with the wind. Instead of getting us the fleece. In coal at 20 cents a ton. Poor Jason heard us cry "Police!" And found himself upon the run.

The money rendered us for claims. Our Government has not returned. The territory calls us names. And all apologies are spurned. The Morgans and the Rockefellers crowd. Says Uncle Samuel is a crook. And all it thinks is said aloud. In this illuminative book.

Now, were we wrong? We do not know.

We only know, beyond a doubt, Suspicion is disposed to grow. Where so much wealth is lying out. The motives of the men discussed. Were possibly as here avowed. But who is there would care to trust. The Morgans and the Rockefellers?

"The Iron Trail," by Rex Beach. (Harper's.)

"THE SOCIALIZED CONSCIENCE." This new textbook in ethics, written by Joseph Herschel Coffin, professor of philosophy in Earlham College, is a departure from traditional ethics in that it stresses the social aspect of modern moral problems. The approach is entirely from the social standpoint. He treats of morality as being essentially social, arising out of the institutional life of society.

The author's own statement of his purpose is: "To suggest in present day psychological and sociological terms a working hypothesis—a moral criterion—by means of which the different types of moral situations may be met with some degree of consistency." He has attempted to state in clear and untechnical terms a point of view in regard to the moral life, and has sought to show how it may be applied in dealing with typical moral situations. He undertakes to demonstrate the utility of the moral life in all other phases of life and argues that ethics need not be formal and abstract, provided morality be related to the institutional life of society.

Moral conduct is defined as the reaction of a self to a vital social problem. After developing the moral criterion in the opening chapters, the author discusses, in the light of this criterion, the most significant of the moral problems which arise in connection with the great social institutions, the home, the school, the vocation, the church and the state.

His own summing up at the end is: "In conclusion we will have to return for our ultimate point of view to the fact that society and personality are organic to each other. And while it is possible to talk of moral progress as applied to the individual, and as applied to society, yet in truth these phases of progress are as organic to each other as are the individual and society. It is impossible that a person should make progress within his own life without thereby affecting society; and it is equally impossible that society should progress without affecting to some extent the welfare of the individual. The moral criterion demands that progress in the moral order shall be the ideal towards which all effort, both individual and social, shall be directed. It demands also that all members of society shall co-operate to the fullest extent with each other and with the established social institutions in order to bring this to pass. The socialized conscience on the part of every member of society will have to be actualized as the ruling force in the lives of men as they meet in the home, the school, the vocation, the state and the church. As this shall come to pass the moral ideal will be approached, and the kingdom of heaven will come into the hearts of men."

The book is well adapted for those who have not made a study of ethics, because the method is scientific rather than philosophical and the presentation is non-technical. For those who desire to go more deeply into the subject, questions for further study and references are given at the close of each chapter. There is also a useful index. (Warwick & York.)

"RETURN OF THE NIGHT WIND." This is the title of Varick Varney's book which, the "Night Wind" came back. His coming back and the things that happened after he came back afford material for a sequel to the same author's "All the Night Wind" that is quite as gripping as the first. It was Bingham Harvard, a young bank clerk, falsely accused, who earned for himself, in the former story, the alias of "Night Wind" by the speed and mystery of his movements when the police were after him, and who finally, after making a lot of them, escaped to the other side.

The new story are the same characters, including "Night Wind," the detective, now Harvard's wife, who helps him in establishing his innocence, which is the occasion for his coming back. Almost superhuman sagacity and prowess are imparted to the hero and the plot is a frankly melodramatic, constructed for thrills only, but it is good stuff of the sort and makes entertaining reading. (Dillingham.)

DEAREST MARY, I think an awful lot of you that's why I bought a diamond ring for you. (Small terms) (McClurg.)

of His House

By Ruth Holt Boucicault. (Little, Brown & Co.)

BEAUTIFUL AMERICAN GIRL, MARRIED TO AN ENGLISHMAN MUCH OLDER THAN HERSELF.

BRILLIANT YOUNG STATESMAN FALLS IN LOVE WITH HER.

HUSBY FINDS IT OUT, GETS MAD, HAS A STROKE.

AFTER THE FUNERAL THE WIDOW AND THE STATESMAN MARRY.

THE STATESMAN'S FORMER SWEETHEART TURNS UP, SERIOUS COMPLICATIONS FOLLOW.

AND AT THE END OF THE STORY, THIS IS THE WAY YOU FEEL.

A MASQUE-PIEA FOR BIRDS. PERCY MACKAYE'S bird masque, "Sanctuary," which had its first presentation at Meriden, N. H., last September, before President and Mrs. Wilson, and which was presented in New York City recently, with Miss Eleanor Wilson, the President's daughter, in the cast on both occasions, now is issued in book form. Its frontispiece is a reproduction in colors of a photograph of Miss Eleanor Wilson in the role of Ornis, the bird spirit, and several other color-photographs by Arnold Gens are included in the text. This little volume is handsomely printed.

Written for performance at the dedication of the bird sanctuary of the Meriden Bird Club, this poetic fantasy voices a strong plea for the greater safeguarding of wild birds. Its fanciful characters are Quercus, a faun; Alwyn, a poet; and the bird spirit, Ornis, a naturalist; Tacita, a dryad; Ornis, the bird spirit, and Stark, a plume hunter, the latter character symbolizing the commercial greed, based on woman's passion for feathered adornment, which has resulted in such wanton and wholesale sacrifice of bird life.

Shy, the naturalist, is pictured as the apostle of the bird-sanctuary movement. He is made friends with Quercus, the woodland faun, and pressed him into service for the good cause. With the magical help of Tacita, the dryad, the kindly naturalist has come to understand all bird language. Alwyn, the poet, ultimately allies himself with Shy for the rescuing of the bird clans from destruction. And, at the last, through the medium of a piteously wounded bird and the interpretative help of Tacita, the cruel Stark is moved to pity and to the abandonment of his bloody task of bird-murder. The masque closes with Ornis' glad cry—"Bird and faun and man and fairy. Gather now to sanctuary!"

Numberless minor characters, representing the various wild birds, figure in the cast. There is a picturesque pantomime feature and the masque is shaped for impressive spectacular beauty at certain moments. Its epilogue, spoken by a cardinal bird, is addressed to Mrs. Woodrow Wilson. (Stokes.)

A MAN, a maid, a kiss and diamond from Lottis Bros., on credit, 308 N. 6th st.

A NOVELIZED PLAY. THE novelizing of dramas now is well nigh as established an industry as the dramatizing of novels.

Turn about is fair play and it's a poor rule that won't work both ways. "Fine Feathers," an effective tragedy of commercialized "graft" and a husband's conscience dragged for a wife's sake, which Eugene Walter wrote for the stage, where it still lives triumphantly with an all-star cast, quite cleverly has been turned into book-form by Webster Denison, keeping close to the original story. It's a bit of a rehash, but it's a familiar story that it needs no retelling here, and it makes absorbingly interesting reading.

Novel and play alike close with the suicide of the hapless husband, neither Eugene Walter, dramatist, nor Webster Denison, novelist, being afraid of an unhappy ending. They are right in this case, no other ending to such a story being logically possible. (McClurg.)

See DENISE, the Letter Man, For Mail Order Lists, etc. 29 Olive.

A MILLENIUM UNDER PROTEST. "THE TREASURER," by Kathleen Norris, tells a cleverly humorous story, with a quite serious undertone, of the housekeeping millennium that is to be brought about by such organizations as the American School of Domestic Science, which trained The Treasurer and sent her to the Salisbury's home in the capacity of cook and maid—the latter with limitations.

Justine is the workaday name of The Treasurer. She came as the successor of a long line of inefficient "girls" who had worried poor Mrs. Salisbury into nervous prostration and typhoid fever. Her wages, rigidly stipulated in the agreement with the School, were \$37 per month. She bought the family's food supply on a "budget" of \$25 per week, also carefully stipulated, for a household of four and herself. What she should and should not do were minutely "so nominated in the bond." The Salisbury's were required to respect her personal dignity and the dignity of her calling. She had the free use of the bathtub. And, as a shining example of the new order of things, she read, by special invitation, a paper on Domestic Science before "The Forum," Mrs. Salisbury's pet club, to the horrified indignation of that last of the old-fashioned housekeepers. Her very soul rose in revolt against Justine and all the incredible innovations which Justine embodied. She sought to discharge this "advanced" servant. But the new order of things was too strong for her—and Justine truly was such a Treasurer! Wherefore the story ends with the triumph of Justine and the American School of Domestic Science, this triumph meaning the vastly increased comfort of the Salisbury clan, and for less money in the final reckoning. Mrs. Salisbury was freer of care than in all her married life until now, but she surrendered to Justine with a sigh of regret for the "good old days" when the incompetency of "servant girls" drove her to death's door. Human nature seems to be built that way. (Macmillan.)

THE HOME NURSE. D. R. B. LOWRY, author of a series of books about various phases of the sex problem, has written another of value in his "Home Nurse." In this book directions are given to the person in the home who assumes the difficult task of nursing the sick. The manner and methods of looking after all possible diseases are indicated. The directions are given in Dr. Lowry's easily flowing style. The author is a lecturer in one of the important medical schools in Chicago. She adopts the method of the popular lecturer in this as in her other books. She does not load her book with technical terms. The average reader can follow her meaning easily. The important point made is that the person trying to do this home nursing is not expected to take the place of the physician, upon whom the responsibility should always be placed. The nurse should merely be the right hand of the doctor and follow his instructions carefully and faithfully. (Forbes.)

LOVE AFFAIR OF A HOMEY GIRL. VERY homey girl might have a love affair if there were enough handsome blind men to go around. That was how the homey girl of Jean Louise de Forest's story happened to have a love affair. She was very homey and she knew it, and everybody else knew it. Everybody, that is, who was not blind. The blind man fell in love with her in the belief that she was beautiful, and when he regained his sight she still beautiful to him because he loved her, and love is blind. There is a lesson in the story for homey girls, who can make their personalities so attractive that their homeliness is not seen, even by those who have good eyes. It is a pretty little story, which will make rather a strong appeal to the romanticism of young persons. (Sully & Kleintch.)

ROMANCE OF A GOTHAM COCKNEY. STRONGLY reminiscent of some of the later novels of H. G. Wells, such, for instance, as "The History of Mr. Polly," is "Our Mr. Wrenn," by Sinclair Lewis. It has one striking superiority over this type of Wellesian novel, however, in that it does not leave so much of the hint of the workings of the machinery that some of the lovers of Mr. Wells' earlier stories profess to find in his later books.

The publishers announce that this is Mr. Lewis' first novel. If so, it should be welcome for its promise of better things to come. It is what might be called the true story of a "New York Cockney," if there is such a person. Our Mr. Glenn, a 315-a-week clerk, with an active imagination and infantile exuberances, goes adventuring to England, romances with an entirely enjoyable young woman who is neither infantile nor under-imaginative, and comes back to find the true land of romance right here at home.

The story is delightful for its genuine humor and repressed pathos. Also it is intimately—almost painfully—appealing in its frank Americanism. (Harper's.)

"SIMPLE SIMON." NEIL LYONS, the English novelist, who has written some fine examples of the story-teller's art in "Clara," "Penny Pieces," etc., brings out a new novel which he calls "Simple Simon."

This, like the other works of this author, deals with the life of certain classes in England. Here again he has depicted some of the types of the "lower life" of that country. Once more he shows the humanity beneath the rage of the men and women depicted. In all his other works, as in this new work, the author has a social point of view and a social solution. It would be unfair to give it here. Suffice it to say it is worth reading the book in order to learn what this solution is. Lyons reminds one of Galsworthy, only he has humor, which Galsworthy has not. But he writes with the breadth of vision which characterizes the author of "Strife." He, too, can be bitterly satirical. This gives a certain piquancy to his work.

"Simple Simon" is illustrated with drawing by G. E. Peto. (John Lane.)

THE BEST SELLERS. FOLLOWING IS a summary of the St. Louis booksellers' reports to the Post-Dispatch on the best selling books of the past week. The leading book on the list is given six points, the second best is given five points, etc.: 1. "Inside of the Cup," Winston Churchill (McMillan), 17.

2. "Temberom," Burnett (Century), 12. 3. "The Devil's Garden," Maxwell (Bobbs-Merrill), 10. 4. "The Passionate Friend," A. S. Wells (Harper), 8. 5. "Woman Thou Gavest Me," Hall Caine (Lippincott), 8. 6. "Sunshine Jane," Anne Warner (Little-Brown), 4. 7. "Sandy," Crockett (Dodd-Mead), 4.

AN ENTERTAINING THRILLER. EDWARD BELLAMY was so eager to picture a perfect Commonwealth that, in his "Equality," romance of the future he failed to put his hero through any startling adventures after his awakening. H. G. Wells improved on that in "When the Sleeper Awakes," which has some tough fighting and ends in tragedy. George Allan England, the author of "Darkness and Dawn," just issued, has given us what must be the climax in romance of the far future. It is a 672-page, moving picture thriller.

The hero and heroine, a New York business man and his handsome stenographer, awake in their ruined office after a mysterious sleep of over 1000 years. They discover a wrecked and empty world—empty at least of civilized human beings. For the first week of their new life they are called upon to battle against "the Horde," made up of countless hideous creatures more intelligent than apes, but far below the human. Then, the hero and heroine, fortunately finds some of his stoppered bottles of chemicals intact, and with them manufactures a terrible explosive, with which he wipes out so many of the anthropoids that there is peace for a while. But this is only the beginning of the troubles of this couple. The earth, it seems, has been wrecked by a terrific explosion, which has ejected almost a whole continent, between the Appalachian Range and the Rockies. Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha and other Western cities have been shot up into the sky by the volcanic forces and now float on a new satellite, about 5000 miles above the rest of the earth. "This leaves a huge gap," "the Abyss," says the author, "between the earth and the sky, a chasm of fire and smoke, towards which the hero and heroine are making their way in a flying machine which they have resurrected and patched up. Into this Abyss they are forced to descend, to a depth of some 500 miles, through the wreckage of the aeroplane. At the bottom is a new sea, always in darkness. Here they are rescued by a number of human beings, former Americans, who live on ledges and islands and know nothing, except by the traditions of their fathers, of the world above. "Our heroes"—for the woman is as heroic as the man—find these survivors have reverted to savagery. They have a chief, who desires the woman for his own, which brings about a battle between this chief and the hero on the edge of boiling water in the rock. Of course the hero wins, and the brutal chief is hurled into the caldron. So it goes, nip and tuck, with all kinds of the narrowest escapes, until along in the third chapter, things begin to simmer down and the hero, after bringing up the people of the Abyss to the surface, to put in practice his scheme for a new civilization, based upon a community of ownership and a pure democracy. (Small, Maynard & Co.)

A SPARK DIVINE. C. LEHMANN finds that there is something divine even in animals and he sets down his thoughts in his little book, "A Spark Divine." It seems to be particularly interested in dogs and cats. How he can find something divine in a cat is hard to tell, but who can account for tridents? One can easily forgive the author where he differs with him simply because he writes so prettily about these animals. He invests them with characteristics which the average man fails to find. But then an author is not necessarily an average person. It is well enough that he writes in a manner which interests the average reader and particularly the feminine reader. (Dutton.)

BOY AS CITIZEN. THOMAS TAPPER, whose books for boys and girls have become well-known, publishes a little book in which, he tells the boys all about citizenship and the larger life of the citizen. In "The Boy as a Citizen," the author shows the boy what he can do today to be a good citizen. The book is full of sound advice and useful information. Every boy ought to read it. (Platt & Peck.)

"THE STRONG HEART." "THE Strong Heart," by A. R. Goring-Thomas, tells the story of love and tragedy. The plot is supplied by the love of a rich man for a poor girl. Ordinarily this would be a rather slim foundation for a plot. But when one has a family strongly inclined to climb the social ladder, while one lets his heart guide him irrespective of family ambitions, complications are sure to arise. They do in this case, and plenty of them. But love does not care to be used as a ladder for climbers to reach the top of the "social" world, which is usually rather unbecoming and even anti-social. There are some very lovely tales in the story which makes it pleasant reading. (John Lane.)

WHISPERING DUST. IT is with a feeling of tenderness that one essay to even describe, much less interpret, Edith Reynolds' "Whispering Dust." The title suggests the difficulty. It is hardly to be expected that an author who catches the whisperings of the dust and translates them into printed pages would be obvious. True to the title's suggestion, the whisperings float faintly to the listener's ears, and forms can only be discerned dimly as through shadows cast by clouds of dust.

One need not harbor hesitations, however, in expressing appreciation of the charm of the book, which is rather enhanced by its subtlety and haunting elusiveness. The dust that sifts through the pages is the dust of Egypt's deserts. It is not the dust of the deserts as you and I might see it, but as it appears to the colorful imagination of an introspective Englishwoman of 23, who feels herself old, who fancies herself different from other women, whose life has been drab, who has never done anything, who wants to do something, who yearns for space and goes to Egypt's desert districts.

Always hovering near is the Shadow, reminding her by pain and weakness that she is near the portal of Infinite Space. Almost as shadowy as the Shadow is "You," to whom the narrative is written. "You" is gaily an idealist, a dreamer, a dreamer, a dreamer, a big man, strong and fair, a silent man with expressive eyes, who sits and smokes his pipe and loves the scent of heather and the feel of the soft, warm rain. The sort of a man who might have been something to the dust dreamer if she had been like other women. There is a thread of romance, but it is not the "story" that counts. And there is a message that comes out of the message that counts, because a message, to really count, needs to be sharp and clear, not dim with the dimness of the dust and the distance. It is not, in very truth, one message, but two, a message of sadness and a message of gladness. So the message of the whispering dust is not the main thing. The thing that counts is the music that the author has caught from the desert's voices and released in the book's pages, the word-harmonies that are sometimes elusive, but always enchanting. (Stokes.)

"THERMOPYLAE OF THE WEST." DR. CYRUS A. PETERSON and Joseph Mills Hanson have written a book, "The Thermopylae of the West," which is of unusual interest to Missourians. It tells, from the standpoint of a Union man, the story of the battle of Pilot Knob, which was fought on Sept. 27, 1864, and what led up to that battle. The authors believe that not enough weight has been attached to this brief campaign for mountain fighting in the Southeast, which brought about remarkable advantages for the Union cause, checking, as it did, the advance of Gen. Price on St. Louis. It was not a bloody battle, as battles went in those days, but it was a clever effort of helping to cripple the Confederacy in its last great struggle. By preventing the capture of St. Louis, it probably saved Missouri untold trouble and suffering and made the ultimate triumph of the Union Government a certainty. (Neale Publishing Co.)

Hymns in the Book of "Songs That Never Grow Old." In the collection of musical gems that are to be found in the book of "Songs That Never Grow Old" are to be found some delightful hymns. Among these are Bishop Heber's "Holy, Holy," "The Son of God Goes Forth to War," and others of his hymns. The book of "Songs That Never Grow Old" by special arrangement with the Post-Dispatch may be had in two kinds of bindings, 4 and 2 cents. The contents of each are the same. The difference is only because of the binding. You get a 50-cent song for one fifth of a cent. See the display advertisement with attached coupon in yesterday's Post-Dispatch.

WRITING THE "STRONG HEART." "THE Strong Heart," by A. R. Goring-Thomas, tells the story of love and tragedy. The plot is supplied by the love of a rich man for a poor girl. Ordinarily this would be a rather slim foundation for a plot. But when one has a family strongly inclined to climb the social ladder, while one lets his heart guide him irrespective of family ambitions, complications are sure to arise. They do in this case, and plenty of them. But love does not care to be used as a ladder for climbers to reach the top of the "social" world, which is usually rather unbecoming and even anti-social. There are some very lovely tales in the story which makes it pleasant reading. (John Lane.)

A MANUAL FOR MOTHERS. OTHERS and mothers' clubs will find "Studies in Child Development" by Julia Clark Hallam very valuable. The book, as the author says, does not aim to set forth any original theories. It rather aims to bring together the theories of others within the narrow limits of a book. This is a service indeed as it helps busy mothers find a good deal of information concentrated and within easy reach. The book tells how to deal with children of all ages and from every point of view. The suggestions should prove effective for those who wish to rear good sons and daughters. There are references for those who wish to make more extensive studies of the subject. (Row, Patterson Co.)

Compare Notes. At least one of your friends carries his checking account with us. Compare notes with him!

If you are not getting the safety, the facilities, the convenience and the interest that he gets, come to Fourth and Pine Sts. with him some day and we will be glad to serve you.

If you find it more convenient, you can deposit with us by mail.

Mississippi Valley Trust Company N.W. Cor. FOURTH and PINE Sts.

Protect and simplify your payments.

Don't eat without an appetite!

It's loading more upon an already overloaded digestion.

Appetite is Nature's signal for more!

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

makes Nature give you the "appetite signal."

It causes digestion-aiding saliva and adds digestion-aiding mint leaf juice. It brightens teeth and purifies breath besides.

BUY IT BY THE BOX of twenty 5 cent packages—for 85 cents—at most dealers

Chew it after every meal



It's the hospitality confection. It's ideal to have in the house for family or friends. It stays fresh until used. Be SURE it's WRIGLEY'S. Look for the spear.



KITCHEN KLEENZER is the only 5c KITCHEN KLEENZER Cleanser guaranteed to be as good as others sold at twice the price. Look for the Name on Every Can

VERGARA'S DEATH AT FEDERAL HANDS STIRS WASHINGTON

Investigation Ordered and
Reparation by Huerta Govern-
ment Is Demanded.

BENTON INQUIRY PUSHED

Villa to Furnish Special Train to
Take Investigators to See
the Body.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—Officials here discussed with interest today the report of Capt. Sanders of the Texas Rangers, saying Clemente Vergara, an American citizen, reported having been killed and shot by Huerta's forces.

While Consul Garrett had been ordered to make an extended inquiry and vigorous representations demanding reparation have been made to the Huerta Government at Mexico City, there was little official information today as to the progress of the investigation.

It is understood that the Huerta Government has admitted the killing of Vergara, but has not yet agreed to make any reparation.

British Consul at El Paso Investigating Death of Benton.

EL PASO, Tex., Feb. 28.—Charles Arthur Benton, British Consul at Galveston, sent here to investigate the death of William S. Benton, today continued his inquiry without seeking assistance of American consular agents, who hold themselves in readiness to aid him.

Constitutional officers at Juarez have received instructions from Gen. Villa that hereafter the American Consul shall be informed promptly of the arrest of all foreigners.

Gen. Carranza was rapidly getting into touch with the situation at Juarez and Chihuahua and would exert his influence to clear up the Benton case, was the informal assurance which reached here today. It was also supposed that Carranza would secure compliance to the American demand for the body.

Officials had before them today Gov. Colquhoun's telegram asking whether the United States recognizes any constituted Government in Northern Mexico with whom he could arrange for the extradition of those whom he believed responsible for the death of Vergara.

THREE INVESTIGATIONS INTO VERGARA'S DEATH ARE UNDER WAY

LAREDO, Tex., Feb. 28.—Friends and relatives of Clemente Vergara have started an inquiry into the killing of him, in addition to the investigations being conducted by the United States Government and Texas authorities. Reports from Hidalgo, where Vergara was taken, indicate Vergara was executed by shooting and many believe the subsequent hanging of the body and its abandonment to the elements was a final act of humiliation toward the ranchman, who had protested when his horses were stolen.

PEER IS AERIAL LOOPER

Lord Grosvenor Says Sky Sport Is Better Fun Than Polo.

PARIS, Feb. 28.—Lord Edward Grosvenor, who is 21 years of age and an officer in the English Household Guards, looped the loop nine times at the Buc aerodrome flying ground near Paris today.

He is an uncle of the present Duke of Westminster, though the latter is 13 years the older. Lord Grosvenor says flying is better fun than hunting or dog racing.

INDIGESTION OVERCOME

Come by Simple Remedy.

Surried and careless habits of eating, irregular meals and foods that do not harmonize, tend to weaken the digestive organs and result in indigestion.

If you are one of the unfortunate ones who have drifted into this condition, eat simple foods only, slowly, regularly and take Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic.

Mrs. H. J. Smith, Thomasville, Ga., says: "I suffered from a stomach trouble, was tired, worn out and nervous. A friend advised me to take Vinol. My stomach trouble soon disappeared and now I eat heartily and have a perfect digestion."

The recovery of Mrs. Smith was due to the combined action of the medicinal elements of the cod liver—aided by the blood making and strength creating properties of Vinol, which are contained in Vinol. We will return the purchase money every time Vinol fails to benefit. Chester Kent & Co., chemists. For sale by Wolf-Wilson Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo.

P. S. Our Saxe Salve stops itching and itching healing at once.

BIXBY IS ILL, BUT HOPES TO PLAY 18 HOLES SOON

St. Louis Millionaire in California Declares Nine
Holes Tire Him Now—Quit Boards
to Lighten Burden.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Feb. 28.—W. K. Bixby, who resigned from the receivership of the Wabash Railroad, today was seen on the golf links at Pasadena, where he had just completed nine holes.

"Ah, I'm rather tired," remarked the St. Louis millionaire. "You see, my physicians permit me to play but nine holes, and I guess they are right, because I feel rather fatigued when I complete that number. I am going to remain here until I can play the full 18 holes."

When asked concerning his resignation from the receivership of the Wabash, Bixby replied: "This resignation should not cause any further comment. I have resigned from and dropped several other duties, and simply because I feel that I cannot permit me to devote the time necessary to them."

Why He Quit Receivership.

"In so far as the Wabash receivership is concerned, others have resigned from that position because of the present physical condition, why should I return and further impair my health in a work that will readily right itself?"

A well man can carry a load of burdens and responsibilities. When health begins to fail some of the burden must be removed or this machine called man will break down completely. This is my reason, and my only reason, for resigning from the Wabash receivership, the Frisco board and the Laclede Gas Light Co. board.

"When I came to California I expected 30 days would see me in the best of health. I have been disappointed. Still, I am not discouraged. I will play 18 holes yet!"

Nothing to Say on Frisco.

Concerning the Frisco Bixby would not talk.

"I have dropped out of this matter," said he. "Why should I discuss it now? I told you I came here to get well. In order to do so I have to drop business matters."

Mr. Bixby, the people of St. Louis are interested in your health. What shall I tell them? he was asked.

"Tell them I'm going to play those 18 holes by the first of April."

"What about the future of St. Louis?"

"There is no question about the city's future. It is a great city today and will be a much greater one. St. Louis presents opportunities surpassed by but few cities. I am for St. Louis strong."

Bixby does not look a sick man, but a few moments' conversation with him convinces one that he is ill. He is nervous and the play on the golf links, though but nine holes, tires him completely.

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ASSISTANT CHIEF OF DETECTIVES TO BE NAMED TODAY

Gov. Major Indorses John J.
McCarthy in Telegram to
Police Board.

An Assistant Chief of Detectives to succeed John S. Schmidt, whose request that he be demoted to a detective sergeant was granted Friday, will be selected by the Board of Police Commissioners at a special meeting Saturday afternoon.

The favored candidate for the place is John J. McCarthy, who held the position under the Folk regime and was demoted by a Republican administration.

John Hannonan is said to have substantial political backing for the place. Michael J. (Darby) O'Brien and John Shannon also are mentioned as possible selections. All are detectives with good records.

An endorsement of McCarthy by Gov. Major is in the hands of President McPheters. This endorsement is in the form of a telegram received Friday, which reads: "All things being equal McCarthy would be my choice."

McPheters explained Saturday that the message was to be construed only as an endorsement and not as a dictation. He said the board had just received a letter from Gov. Major in which the Governor declared that the responsibilities of its acts should rest with the board, without executive interference.

Lawrence P. Walsh was promoted from Sergeant to Lieutenant, to succeed the late Lieut. Nolte, by the board Friday afternoon. Walsh ranked first in the competitive examination with a percentage of 89.28. Serg. Donnelly was second with a percentage of 86.5. Patrolman Benjamin F. Keever, connected with the detective department, was named to fill the sergeantcy created by the promotion of Serg. Walsh.

MRS. L. J. BURBANK ALLEGES HUSBAND DROCK TO EXCESS

Daughter of Late U. S. Judge
Thayer in Divorce Suit Says
He Also Used Drugs.

Mrs. Louise J. Burbank, a daughter of the late United States District Judge, Amos Thayer, filed suit for divorce Friday against Ralph L. Burbank, alleging that he drank liquor to excess and also that he used drugs.

The petition set forth that servants saw him intoxicated.

Mrs. Burbank is living at the home of her mother at 4521 Maryland place. The defendant is out of town.

The Burbanks were married Dec. 7, 1910, the wedding being one of the social events of the year. Bishop Daniel S. Tuttle of the Episcopal Church officiated and several Federal judges, associates of the bride's father, were among the guests. Mrs. Paul Baker Jr. was matron of honor and Miss Bernice Morrison Fuller bridesmaid.

Burbank came to St. Louis as the representative of a Boston mercantile house. After he and his wife separated in September, 1912, he returned to the East. They have one child, David Thayer, 2 years old, who is with the mother.

MAJOR KOEHLER'S TRIAL REVEALS ARMY SCANDAL

General Investigation of Post
Expected to Follow Court-
martial on Island.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Feb. 28.—The grip of secrecy that has been held about the court-martial of Maj. Benjamin M. Koehler at Fort Terry, on Plum Island, will be tightened, and when the court convenes on Monday, it will be a secret court in the extreme.

From reports, all the members of the court are acquainted with some of the facts, predict that the present trial will prove the beginning of a general investigation of conditions there.

The enlisted men at the Fort are with Maj. Koehler practically to a man.

Another Oregon Town to Go Dry.

SALEM, Ore., Feb. 28.—Miss Fern Hobbs, private secretary to Gov. Oswald West, won another victory for Oregon prohibition forces yesterday when word was received from County Judge Henry that the Union County Court would meet March 4 and declare the town of Cove dry.

WOMAN KILLS SELF IN PARK; BLAMES BUSINESS FAILURE

Milliner Dies on Way to Hospital
After Policeman Finds Her
on Bench.

With a note by her side saying that she was nearly crazed because of failure in business, Miss Minnie Damke, 41 years old, was found in an unconscious condition by a policeman on a bench in Lafayette Park Friday night at 10 o'clock. An empty carbolic acid bottle was on the bench beside her. She was rushed to the city hospital, and died an hour later.

Miss Damke was in the millinery business in South St. Louis until last fall, when she invested about \$3000 in a millinery establishment at 4408 Olive street. One of her sisters, Miss Annie Damke, stated that her sister had not failed in business, but attributed her death to worry.

She is survived by a mother, three sisters and two brothers.

The note read: "Dearest Mother, Sister and All: You will forgive me for what I have done for I have failed in business. I could not help it. I have done the best I could. What I have suffered no one can imagine. I do not mourn for me; you will all be happy when I am gone. Oh, this is terrible for me to do and you do not know how I feel about it, but it is better for all. On mamma, mamma, how I love you all. You do not know how I appreciate all you have done for me, but I am afraid this will drive me insane, so forgive me. Good-bye to all and may God forgive me. Your Broken-Hearted Minnie."

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Roach Appoints L. J. Powers.

JEFFERSON CITY, Feb. 28.—Secretary of State Roach has appointed L. J. Powers of St. Joseph chief clerk in his office vice Fred G. Park of Platte City who resigned two months ago. The place pays \$240 per year.

SCIENTIST FINDS SNAKE BITE CURE, DIES FROM FANGS

Australian Physician Neglects
Careful Treatment After At-
tack by Indian Krait.

CALCUTTA, India, Feb. 28.—Dr. Fredrick Fox, an Australian scientist, who devoted his life to the treatment of snake bites, died today as the result of a bite from a snake which he was using for experimental purposes.

Dr. Fox fell a victim while he was attempting to prove the efficacy of what he claimed was a sure antidote to the virus of the snake. He had just finished treating a goat which had been bitten and had succeeded in saving its life when he was attacked by a krait.

This snake, which is peculiar to British India, is a very venomous reptile, possessing grooved poison fangs and solid upper teeth behind them. During its attack on the doctor, the snake inflicted five punctures.

The doctor, who had often voluntarily submitted to snake bites in order to demonstrate the efficacy of his cure, smilingly incised four of the punctures but the fifth escaped his notice.

Later in the day symptoms of poisoning developed. The antidote made by Dr. Fox was used, but it was too late and Dr. Fox was added to the roll of martyrs to science.

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DAIRIES CUT PRICE OF MILK FROM 9 TO 8 CENTS

Increased Output Due to Mild
Winter and Lower Condensed
Product Given as Cause.

Beginning March 1 milk users will save a cent a quart, at least three dairy companies having announced a reduction in price of milk from 9 cents a quart to 8 cents. The Union Dairy Co., the Jersey Farm Dairy Co. and the Pevely Dairy Co. have announced the reduction.

According to Frank Wolken, manager of the Jersey Farm Dairy Co., much more milk is being produced than usual at this season. The mildness of the early winter, he said, permitted cows to graze on pastures and saved feed for the farmers, so that the farmers have an abundance of feed for their cows when ordinarily the supply would be running low.

The importation of condensed milk at lower rates under the new tariff is another reason for the cut in price a month earlier than usual. The price is usually cut about the first of April and raised again in the fall.

The reduction in the price of milk is general, practically all dairy companies of the city having announced it to take effect March 1.

MEETS GIRL, DANCES, THEN DOZES; IT COSTS HIM \$45

Sam Gordon, a traveling salesman from Indianapolis, stopping at the Maryland Hotel, asked the police to look for a young woman with whom he became acquainted Friday night. He said that shortly after they parted he missed \$45.

Gordon said the woman told him she was employed in a bag factory. They visited a dancing academy, he said, and later called on friends of the young woman in the neighborhood of Vandewater avenue and Washington boulevard.

Gordon said he became drowsy and fell asleep. When he awoke shortly after 1 a. m., he said, his companion had disappeared. So had his money.

A WOMAN'S PROBLEM

In the looking-glass woman often sees wrinkles, hollow circles under eyes, "crow's feet," all because she did not turn to the right remedy when worn down with those troubles which are distinctly feminine. Backache, headache, pains, lassitude, nervousness and drains upon vitality—bring untold suffering to womanhood and the face shows it. The nervous system and the entire womanly make-up feels the tonic effect of

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

It allays and soothes nervous excitability, irritability, nerve exhaustion, and other distressing symptoms commonly attend upon organic diseases. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency. Known everywhere as "Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," it is a liquid or sugar-coated tablet for women. Your dealer in medicines sells it in liquid or sugar-coated tablet form. For one of the best of all remedies for women's ailments, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription tablets. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS REGULATE AND INVIGORATE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. SUGAR-COATED TINY GRANULES

A home without Fels-Naptha Soap is like a stew without seasoning—it lacks



Anty Drudge Gives Good Advice

Mrs. Newell—"Oh, I am so discouraged and angry! I can't learn to keep house and I'm not going to try any more! Saturday I was ordering my marketing, and when I asked for a ham, the grocer asked me if I wanted a cured ham, and I said I'd rather have one that hadn't been sick, and then everybody laughed, and I was so embarrassed that I came out of the store without getting my soap, and here it is washday and I have to take time to go for some. I'll never get through!"

Anty Drudge—"Yes, you will, too. You get a cake of Fels-Naptha Soap and show that man at the store that you do know something, after all. Everybody that knows anything about housekeeping has Fels-Naptha Soap in the house all the time."

something. If you are tired out and things go wrong and irritate you, you won't be a pleasant mother or wife, will you? And you can't enjoy your home nor your children nor your husband, can you?

If you are a Fels-Naptha Soap woman, you will know how pleasant and easy it is to do your work with a soap that saves you more than half the time and drudgery of washing, scrubbing and housecleaning. Use Fels-Naptha Soap in cool or lukewarm water and see for yourself what a blessing it is.



Fels-Naptha Soap, Philadelphia

Follow the directions on the Red and Green Wrapper.

Better buy Fels-Naptha by the carton or box.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Always Good. Made of Mild, Fragrant Havana Tobacco

MERCANTILE

F. R. RICE MERCANTILE CIGAR CO.

POST-DISPATCH

Circulation 324,022

last Sunday,

Backache

yields instantly to the magic power of that famous nerve soother and blood quickener—

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Used also for rheumatism and sciatica.

Mrs. James A. Loughlin, 2223 Davidson Ave., New York, N. Y., writes: "My two daughters and son were attacked with severe pains in the back and legs which kept them from work for many months. We used many different liniments, but none did any good. Advised to try Sloan's Liniment, we did, and none of my children have had a pain since."

Full bottle, Price 25c, Box \$1.00 Dr. E. S. Sloan, Inc., Boston, Mass.

Constipation

Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Small, Purely Vegetable—Not a Laxative—But gently on the liver.

Stop after dinner—cure indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes.

Genuine mother Signature

Wm. Wood

The Year 1913 Was A RECORD SMASHER

FOR THE

St. Louis POST-DISPATCH

Both in Circulation and Advertising

As evidence of the relative merits of the St. Louis newspapers from the point of view of expert-estimated advertisers, the following table showing the number of lines of advertising carried by all the St. Louis daily papers for the entire year 1913 is interesting:

POST-DISPATCH	11,203,640 lines
Globe-Democrat	7,073,700 "
Republic	5,319,600 "
Times (No Sunday)	4,757,100 "
Star (Sunday discontinued Oct. 1)	2,841,900 "

These figures show that the POST-DISPATCH is so far ahead of all competition in its field that it is necessary to add together the aggregate number of lines of advertising carried by two or three of its competitors in order to make a reasonable comparative showing.

This supremacy is remarkable when it is known that the POST-DISPATCH does not accept objectionable medical, doubtful financial, get-rich-quick schemes, clairvoyant or other advertising of a questionable character. It does not exchange advertising for merchandise to be used in deception schemes, etc. Its advertising is all legitimate, bona fide paid matter at its regular card rates.

The paid circulation of the POST-DISPATCH in the City of St. Louis and suburbs, is greater than that of all the other English morning or evening papers combined.

Circulation Average Entire Year 1913

Sunday, 307,524

Daily (Exclusive of Sunday), 171,214

The POST-DISPATCH is the conceded result producer of the Middle West. It is St. Louis' ONE BIG Newspaper. First in Circulation. First in Advertising. First in Everything.

The Supper After Tiepolo

Being the Story of a Society Detective Who Made Good.

By FORREST HALSEY.

ACCORDING to the clubs and drawing rooms, Oliver Van Corlear de Bracy thought little of old times and less of an old name. Still, his world recognized his right to live, without too close an inquiry as to how he managed it. The last of the honors and perquisites of the De Bracy was the right to cling to the social raft until exhausted.

"Waters, light the lamps. I am expecting a gentleman. Is that the office calling? Hand me that dressing gown, the Chinese one. Now, show the gentleman in—until he goes, I am not at home."

The figure of Waters disappeared through the arched doorway of the doorway. De Bracy tied the cords at his waist, surveyed the room with sardonic eyes.

"Mr. John Williams," announced Waters, holding back the curtain. The personality of John Williams had screamed from the columns of the press for years in ever-increasing volume. My clients range from the royal families of Europe to members of corporations like the billion-dollar Iron Trust. Now, as a business man, may I put it to you—why should I, with my books full of clients, if not as a social being, as you are, put them all aside because you walk in and say your name is John Williams?"

"Because," said John Williams, leaning forward, pointing a finger expressive of the man's interest in the matter, "the early pick-up—though you dress like a bowery fortune teller, you're a man, and you'll help a fellow when he's stuck."

The cold gray eyes looked at the hard blue ones. "Tell me your trouble," said De Bracy. "You've heard of my son Joe, Mr. De Bracy?" Williams continued. "You know he's been training for his twelfth year to take my place at the head of the United Milling? He's a wonder. Invented the aero brake we use on our system. I've been handing over branch after branch to him from time to time, until now he is the head of the United. That is, he was—until the day of the law."

"He never cared for your society game. None of our crowd does. But last summer outside of Saratoga he met a broken-down auto with a woman in it. Chauffeur gone off and not come back. He tinkered the machine and took her home. Well, she's got him. He's gone wild over her. Runs around pouring out money, neglecting business, writing her poems. Yes, sir, the manager of the United Milling? Think of it! Poems to her hair! I've seen 'em! Crazy over her hair! Says it's the most wonderful in the world. My God! What a thing that way about a woman! And now he's fixin' to marry her—a lady that's old enough to have rocked and spanked him—three husbands canceled by the courts."

"What is her name?" asked De Bracy. "Her latest label is Mrs. Blanche Redington Blackburn," said the older man. "I accept your commission, Mr. Williams," said De Bracy.

"I've always said that two real men can get together easy in business or scrap," said the older, producing a check book. "Let me have a pen. The ink's dry in mine."

De Bracy stood watching the curtains that trembled with the exit of the visitor. His face had, haggard, the mood of a cruel czar.

"This time I am armed, however, dear Blanche," he murmured.

The young man servant re-entered. "Waters," said De Bracy, "how much wages do I owe you?"

The young fellow flushed and looked at his master with a crooked smile of embarrassment. "There's no hurry, Mr. de Bracy, sir," he deprecated.

The amusement showed in the De Bracy eyes. "You never will make a wit, Waters," he said. "I owe you three months' wages, you know. You've run and then you may go for the night. You will want some money; pawn this ring. Now that we have a balance in the bank we can afford to dispense appearances, Waters."

"Waters was a victim of De Bracy's. He had picked up the boy from the streets, and was repaid by a very good attitude that burned away many a barrier."

De Bracy had not seen young Joe Williams otherwise than dreaming that he made his acquaintance at the light house covered with copper and marble columns that the Williamses called home. To the skilled man of the world the winning of the youth's affection had been an easy matter.

The infatuation of the young millionaire had become so dangerous that the caution brokered of no delay. De Bracy decided to join the pair for dinner at Claremont, towards which they were now motoring.

"Do you know there's quite a story about her hair," said the boy. "She always had beautiful hair, but when she was in Europe some years ago she went under the care of a great specialist who kept her shut up in a place in the Austrian Tyrol six months. He treated her horribly, but her hair, under his treatment, became long, and thick and wonderful, just as you'll see it tonight."

An hour later they stood on the piazza watching the lines of vehicles discharging their contents who rushed up the steps to become part of the evening

Williams, hurrying toward a brougham whose big corollas minced and fretted at the steps. "Blanche, here is Mr. de Bracy at last!"

"Why, Oliver," said a sweet, low voice. "It has been years and years." "My dear Blanche, the years for you are but as a day," and De Bracy assisted Mrs. Redington Blackburn to alight.

"I told Joe I wanted to meet you, Joe, dear, run like a good child and see if Marie has come. I told her to bring some heavier wraps. Inquire at the office."

"Oliver," said the woman, "we have three minutes while that boy searches for a mythical maid. We know each other. I have followed your career; anyone who has read the headlines knows mine. You are not in this for nothing. Tell me, what do you want? What is your price? Is it peace or war? If it is peace, Oliver," she leaned forward, the old perfume of its enticing him, her lips just fluttering with the words, her eyes violet wells of meaning under her burnished hair—"that is a golden key. Help me, and I will lend you the key."

"My dear Blanche," said the man easily, "ten years ago you led me into hell and left me, locking the gate. You are not to be trusted with keys, Blanche."

She laughed with an accent like thin glass snapping. "Well," said Joseph a couple of hours later, "we must be trotting. I'm so glad I brought you people together again. I knew you'd like each other. I've never spent a jollier evening in my life—we must have a lot of them. Come, Oliver, and see us to our carriage."

"Yes, Oliver," said Mrs. Blackburn, "I intend to see a lot of you from now on."

"My dear Blanche, I shall be always at your heels," laughed De Bracy.

De Bracy, several days later, signaled the doorman for a cab and drove to a bird and animal store on Eighth avenue. Here De Bracy descended and was gone some time, returning with an amused man carrying a large cage, which was bestowed in the bottom of the hansom.

"Yes, sir," said the man, "it can be done any time. It'll be up tonight and every night. You'll see how quick they get wise. Norfolk-Arundale, 8 o'clock. I'll be there on the dot."

The cab drove away. "Well, of all the Christmas gifts!" grinned the man on the curb. "These swells is nutty."

"Do you know, Oliver, I think it's the kindest thing you do to give us this Christmas eve supper," said young Williams as he stood in the anteroom of his friend De Bracy's apartment a week later.

They had been laughing together over the descriptions in the "afternoon dreadful" of the forthcoming entertainment, whose mystery had lit journalistic imaginations.

"Oliver, you're the best friend man ever had. Say, old man, what's that thing scratching around in the next room. Sounds like a cat."

"It is a surprise, and Joe, you know this supper is to be a copy in costume of Tiepolo's 'Supper of Leonardo'." So I am going to give your Christmas present. I want you to make her wear it tonight. It is an Italian head-net of the period. It will be beautiful in her hair."

The progress of an unusual social event was attested by the dense crowd about the lighted windows of the Saint Mammion on Christmas eve. Upon entering, the guests were hoisted in lifts to the dressing rooms, where twentieth century wraps discarded, revealed sixteenth century Florentines. Before comparisons could be made they were hurried to the anteroom of the large ballroom of the Saint Mammion. The lights here were so dim as to obscure all but the faint gleam of bare shoulders and the smolder of gems. Fed by mystery, expectation grew to a subdued murmur as group after group laughingly entered the gloom.

"Signoras and signors, enter, the feast is spread."

Stringed music began to play and the curtains forming the whole back of the room were drawn away, revealing in a flood of light what had been the grand ballroom of the Saint Mammion.

A deep "Oh!" of long drawn wonder came from the crowd on the threshold.

"Land!"—Through Different Eyes

Drawn for the Post-Dispatch By R. F. Schabelitz



Another Schabelitz picture will be published on the Daily Magazine page next Saturday.

Why I Became a Suffragist.

First of a series of statements written for the Post-Dispatch in response to the question addressed to St. Louis women who are leading advocates of equal suffrage: "What incident or reason led you to take up the cause of votes for women?"

By ANNE B. DAY,

Of the St. Louis Neighborhood Association.

IN answer to question as to what incident or reason led me to believe in equal suffrage I must confess that I inherited a belief in suffrage for women, in higher education for women, in religious tolerance, and in the principles of social justice for everyone.

Some knowledge of industrial and social conditions, especially as they affect women and children; personal experiences of the difficulty with which the most efficient measures for the common good are pushed against the selfish interests; the disinterested ability that women show in positions of responsibility; and the general observations made during a varied life, led me to reaffirm the truths learned in childhood and implied and illustrated by the long struggle for equal suffrage.

I believe with growing conviction that the world will be best served by the fullest development of women with men as citizens, and by their showing as voters in the power of an articulate public's opinion.

I believe, too, that Missouri will soon recognize by law what is so self-evident a fact; the right of women to share in city, state and national government.

some hawks who shook their gilded blinkers at a monkey chained by a jeweled girde to the terrace wall. De Bracy stood indicating the seating of his guests.

Young Williams and his fiancée entered the woman a pace in advance—she had copied Tiepolo's "Woman in Green," and over her splendid hair she wore a head-net of diamonds and old cameos. Without waiting for De Bracy's hand, she swept to the head of the table.

Hour after hour, marked by changing shadows and struck by distant church bells, the dinner went on. Tumblers, jugglers, fortune-tellers, poets, wrestlers, capered sang and made their appeal.

The monkey clasped his chain and chattered. De Bracy signaled the young Saracen. "Take him out," he said.

The Saracen bent, loosened the monkey's chain, made a misstep and fell.

"He's got away! Catch him!" shouted Waters.

A cry from the women and a furry flash leapt upon the table—across a jeweled girde to the terrace wall.

De Bracy stood indicating the seating of his guests.

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Straight From the Shoulder

Success Talks to Young Men.

Temperance.

IN the young man's ladder of success strong drink is a rung of vapor. His foot does not rest upon it. It sinks through it.

Friendships pledged in a drinking bout burn themselves out with the alcohol. Inspiration drained from the glass vanishes with the fumes. The new energy that flows from the bottle ebbs with the aftermath. What is gained?

Employers repose trust where trust is secure. They know that the young man who hobbles with John Barleycorn yields himself to a betrayer. He knows that whiskey and work never travel together. How, then, can he trust that young man?

But this is an argument for temperance in drinking. The temperate young man who would make temperance an aid to his success must be temperate in other things. Drink is only one.

There is temperance to be practiced in all habits of body and mind. Foolish, overstudy, irregularity of meal hours, unwise choice of foods, over-exercise, overindulgence in brain-sapping amusements.

Then there is temperance to be practiced in the matter of thought. Violent thoughts burn out the brain fuse. Morose dwelling upon unpleasant or pessimistic thoughts waste voltage and impair the motor efficiency.

In other words, do not overdo. Order your daily life and your habits with care and temperance. Then you have a supply of reserve power and a mental balance that will stand you in good stead.

Telegraphing by Smoke. For signaling between aeroplanes there has been invented apparatus for blowing fine black dust from a reservoir by the exhaust from the motors in such a way as to form dots and dashes.

Ireland's Potato Crop. According to a report just issued by the Department of Agriculture, the yield of potatoes in Ireland in 1913 was exceptionally abundant and of good quality.

The average was 20 bushels an acre.

The Moon's Black Face

Sandman Story of the Strange Adventure of Three Little Berry Pickers.

By Mrs. F. A. Walker.

JAMES and Daisy and Ray were going blackberrying. Their father had told them at breakfast that they could go across the fields and through the woods, and then across the fields again until they came to the blackberry patch where the burned-down farmhouse was.

"You can stay all the afternoon," their father had said, "but as soon as you see the sun going down behind the trees of the woods you must come home."

As soon as luncheon was over they started out. Each child carried a tin pail to bring the berries home in.

"Keep the pails covered until you get hungry," said their mother as she kissed them good-by, "and don't forget to come home."

Ray took the lead. She was 10, and she always took good care of her younger brother and sister, and she promised her father to bring them safely home if he would let them go. Daisy was 8 and James was only 6.

They walked through the sunshine across the fields and then came to the little strip of woods. There they rested, in the shade by the side of a little brook, and took off their shoes and stockings and paddled their feet in the cool water.

"I'm awfully hungry," said James when he had put his shoes and stockings on again.

"So am I," agreed Daisy. "Let's open our pails."

"All right," said Ray, "I'm almost starved myself."

So the children ate and then packed up the rest of their lunch and started off again. They went out of the woods and across the fields to the berry patch.

For every berry they picked they ate two just as all children do when they get hungry. And they scratched their fingers and tore their clothes, but their clothes were old and their fingers would soon heal, so they did not care. When they got tired they sat down in the shade of the tree and ate the rest of their lunch. And they got a drink of water from an old well near the burned house, and lay in the shade and rested while Ray told them a story. Then they went to work again picking berries.

Altogether they had the happiest afternoon that any three children could have.

They worked a long time, for they wanted to fill their pails. Suddenly little James called out in a frightened voice:

"Ray's getting dark."

Ray looked up. She could not see the sun.

"That's so," said Ray. "That's the moon," announced James. "Why, James must be right," said Ray. "Oh, dear, and I promised to bring you home early. Hurry up, we must go fast."

They had started across the fields by this time. It grew darker and darker and by the time they got to the woods it was almost dusk.

"Never mind," said Ray. "We'll soon be out of the woods and then the moon will be up and bright to help us home."

So they stumbled through the darkening woods and at last came to the fields again.

"Oh, look at the moon," cried Daisy. "Oh," said Ray. "Oh," said little James. "It is angry because we forgot."

"There was the moon, sure enough—the big, yellow moon that ought to have been friendly with its golden light to help the children home. But across one side of it there was a big black shadow. It looked as if a giant had bitten a piece out of the edge."

The black spot on the moon got bigger and bigger, until half its yellow face was covered, and the air grew cold and damp. But the children hurried on.

At last they saw a man hurrying toward them. He had a lantern, and he almost ran along in the dark. At first they were frightened, but in a moment they recognized him as their father.

They all rushed to him and threw themselves at him, forgetting their pails in their excitement and spilling some of their precious berries.

"We forgot," said Ray, as she clung to him. "It is all my fault, and I'm so sorry, father dear."

His father comforted them. "You were all of you very thoughtful," he said, and your mother and I have worried about you. But don't be afraid of the wonderful moon. That black spot you see is an eclipse, and by and by the moon will be all covered with the big, black shadow of the earth. Hurry home to mother, now and while you are eating the nice supper she has of the wonderful moon. And by and by, I will explain to you all about it and how the moon can get in the shadow of the earth, and so have its beautiful yellow face turned black for a little while."

"And then," nodded Daisy, "the moon turned black in the face because it was so angry at us."

"And we got awfully frightened," put in James. "But now we are not afraid, are we?"

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ANOTHER SANDMAN STORY WILL BE PUBLISHED TOMORROW.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR GIRL

By HELEN ROWLAND

A PHOTOGRAPHER is something like the average husband—the only thing on earth he asks of a woman is that she keep perfectly still and look pleasant.

When it comes to recording a woman's secret, the Angel Gabriel is a mere amateur beside the camera.

Some photographers can make a woman of 60 look like 30, and others make a woman of 30 look "like 60."

Women fancy they know all about clothes, but the miracles that a clever photographer can perform with a yard of tulle and a cotton rose would make a fashionable modiste green with envy.

You can sometimes take "the measure of a man" in half an hour, but the true measure of a woman is known only to her Maker, her modiste and her photographer—and they (Thank Heaven) won't tell.

Oh, yes, probably one reason why a woman always looks so unnatural when she is posing for a picture is that she HAS to keep her mouth shut.

A man's vices are merely his virtues carried to extremes; a miser is an economist gone too far; a prodigal is a philanthropist run to seed, and a rounder is a "good fellow" overdoing the role.

If husbands would expend as much energy and use as many devices to keep their wives smiling as the photographer does, married life would be one long honeymoon.

When the photographer says, chivalrously: "Of course, madam, we can't photograph PERSONALITY," you may as well wake up your mind that it's time for you to take the "beauty cure."

Funny, but no matter how many motor cars a man may have, he never seems to keep more than one collar button—and that one always either under the bureau or in the wrong shirt.

Where is the sweet, old-fashioned wife who used to get up at 6 o'clock in the morning and cook her husband's breakfast? Gone, gone, alas, with the sweet, old-fashioned husband who used to come home at 6 o'clock in the evening and STAY there!

Favorite Recipes

Cream of Veal Soup. Put a veal bone (costing 15 or 20 cents) in a soup pot with one-half gallon of cold water, and cook slowly until the meat is very tender but not ragged. With it put two small onions chopped, celery or celery seed to taste, and a blade or two of mace—be careful not to put too much mace. When all are tender, remove the meat and strain through a fine sieve. Then add one pint of hot milk, a lump of butter, salt, pepper and cayenne to taste.

Not a When the meat is cold, cut in small pieces and serve with a white sauce for breakfast next day.

Nut Pudding. Beat separately the yolks and whites of six eggs. To the yolks add one and one-half cups sugar, and to the whites beaten to the stiffest froth add three cups of finely chopped or ground nuts (hazelnuts, pecans or English walnuts are usually the best). Mix all together lightly and stir in one teaspoonful vanilla. Last, add a tablespoon flour in which is well mixed a teaspoon baking powder. Bake quickly and put together like layer cake with whipped cream. A pint of whipped cream thoroughly chilled and seasoned with a spoon of brandy will be enough to put between the layers and over the top and sides.

Codfish Cakes. Use boneless codfish. Flake it and place in a kettle of cold water on back of range where it will cook very slowly until it is tender. Then run it through the meat grinder. Pare and cook enough potatoes for three times the amount of fish and rice them. Add to one cup of fish and one-fourth teaspoon capers. Melt two tablespoons butter in a saucepan and when hot stir in gradually one-half cup of milk. When smooth add three heaping tablespoons of soft cheese chopped fine and a tablespoon Worcestershire sauce. Stir till cheese is melted, then pour on this treated slices of brown bread.

Rice Muffins. One pint of rice, one quart of flour, one pint boiled rice, three eggs, two tablespoons sugar, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon soda, two teaspoons cream of tartar. Mix the sugar, salt, soda and cream of tartar with the flour and rub through a sieve. Beat the eggs and add the milk; stir gradually into the flour; when a smooth, light paste add the boiled rice. Beat

thoroughly and bake 30 minutes in buttered pans. Three dozen muffins can be made from this generally.

Mother's Husks. Break into a mixing bowl one egg and add one-fourth cup of sugar; beat them until smooth and add one and one-half cups of milk, three-fourths cup of flour, one teaspoon of soda, two teaspoons of cream tartar, three tablespoons of melted butter and a pinch of salt added last. Bake in muffin pans.

Egg Salad. Oiled eggs hard; shell and cut small pieces off one end. With small paint brush color each with different vegetable colors diluted in water. Line dish with lettuce leaves; stand colored eggs on lettuce and surround with French peas which have been strained and washed in ice water. Serve with mayonnaise.

Rice Bread. One pint of rice boiled soft, one piece butter size of an egg, one place lard size of an egg, one pint milk, six eggs, beaten light, one-half pint cornmeal, one teaspoon of salt. Beat ingredients well together, and bake in muffin rings or pan.

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A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOR EVER.

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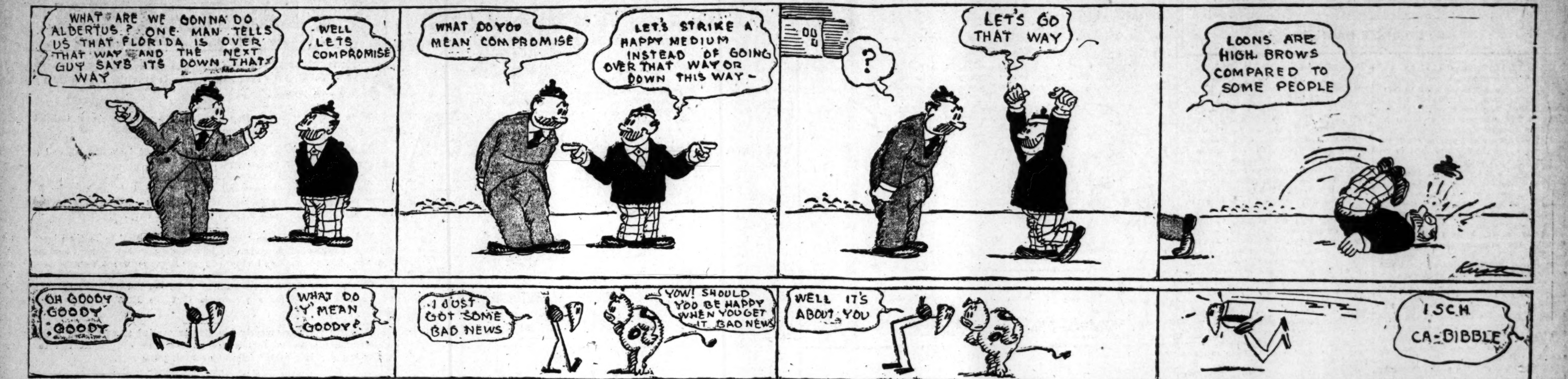
When our Path takes us up in that Direction we Make a Long Detour around the Plan of an Acquaintance of ours who Crawls to the Janitor and the Bullies his Wife two minutes later!

The New Age of Miracles MAY Develop ONE Man who will Acknowledge to his Wife that he has been Trained in a Prison Camp—Not That!

Outing party. See Ahead!

Roger Bresnahan, Weight 218, has a Fat Chance to Supplant Jimmy Archer

MR. SHORT SPORT: You don't have to be a clairvoyant to strike a happy "medium" By Jean Knott



JIMMY DUFFY. NO CHAMPION, JUST A CLEVER SPARRER

—FREDDIE WELSH.

British Fighter Believes Man Who Beat Him Here Would Lose in Long Fight.

THINKS HE WON BOUT

Declares He Landed Twice as Many Blows as His Opponent From Buffalo.

Freddie Welsh, British lightweight champion and holder of the Lord Londale belt, emblematic of the world championship in the 135-pound class, departed last night for Los Angeles, to prepare himself for his bout with Joe Rivers, which takes place at Tom McCarney's arena, March 15.

Harry Pollock, manager of Welsh, went East on business and will not join his protegee until the second week in March. Welsh has agreed to do the 135-pound limit for Rivers and will need some training, as he is not within five pounds of that figure at present. Welsh refused to get on the scale for Duffy and forfeited \$100. It is said he weighed close to 139 pounds, Duffy doing 135 1/2.

Welsh insists that he will make 135 pounds regardless for any fight in which there is enough at stake to make it worth his while going through the disagreeable stunt of reducing. The last time he made for the figure was in preparation for a bout which was to have taken place at Vancouver, B. C. when the Briton did as low as 132 1/2 pounds two days before the date of the bout. It never took place. Welsh told the writer he will have no difficulty getting within the limit, even if 132 pounds ringside is demanded.

"Why, I Won," Welsh Says.

Welsh smiled when asked his opinion of his fight with Duffy, and if he thought he had been fairly beaten.

"Duffy is a good boy at long range, with a smart left hand, which is made better by his good reach. He is fairly accurate with it and he follows up cleverly with his right.

"I can't see, however, that he's vastly different from the Duffy I fought some time ago, when he was younger, except that now he's cooler under fire and uses his assets better.

"I would also Duffy up as a boy good enough to give any lightweight an argument for 10 rounds. I do not think he would stand up in a long fight, because he tends for the head too much.

"In California, where the rules are seen differently than here, Duffy would be too tired to lift a hand, before 15 rounds had passed, from body punishment which all the good lightweight could inflict on him.

Four Men Can Beat Duffy.

"I haven't the slightest doubt of beating him in a long fight, and I think that there are at least two or three other lightweight, Ritchie, Britton and perhaps Wolskel, able to turn the trick in 20 rounds.

"Duffy is an excellent short-fight performer. He's young and could adapt himself to distance battling, beyond a doubt; but I'll have to see him so the route before I'll believe him a Duffy candidate.

"Duffy's retinue was jubilant Friday, before departing for the East. The decision over Welsh should win him a look-in at more important battles, financially.

"I can whip Welsh over any distance," Duffy declared. "I'm sure I can win more than a few rounds if I'm given a fair chance. I know I can't hurt, and I know I can't lose."

Tale Wins Tunk Title.

The intercollegiate wrestling championship was won by the Yale team, by defeating the Princeton squad at Princeton, N. J., last night. Score, 21 to 22. The intercollegiate wrestling team was broken by the Yale team, who defeated it in St. Ste. The previous record was 21 to 21.

WRAITH COLUMN

Look Out for the Germ.

ALL things considered, baseball cannot be called a sport; it's a disease of the brain. For, would any normal mind ever dream of offering \$750,000, a million or whatever fabulous sum it is the various syndicates want to pay, for the Chicago Cubs?

Nothing short of a "crazy" germ could ever bias a man's mental vision so that he could see in a decaying baseball club (unpopular in its home town and facing a war), a million dollars' worth of earning capacity.

He'll Get a Gold Brick.

YET Saturday morning we are told level-headed business men have made an offer to Charles P. Taft of \$800,000 for his club. Consider what this purchase would include and you get the true nutty flavor of the deal; for his near-million Mr. Taft Warner, if he purchases, will get:

- One National League franchise.
- One baseball machine, that is, a ballpark, along on three cylinders, last year.
- The privilege of renting a grand stand owned by another company.
- The privilege of leasing one ball park, owned by another company.
- One disgruntled set of fans.
- One baseball war with the Federals.

Looks Like a Bad "Buy."

CHARLES MURPHY got from under at the right time. After picking the kernel out of this rich tidbit, when it was a championship team, he retired, leaving the husks of a great buy. The buyers will have to build a \$125,000 grandstand, on a field which they do not own. They will have to earn profits on \$800,000, with a weakened club, under new management; Murphy had to figure on returns from a \$105,000 investment and with a ready-made pennant team.

The man who buys the Cubs for anything like \$750,000 will, in the opinion of the writer, be either a dead game sport or a st. ambelet for observation.

"Trained" Baseball Writing.

FOLLOWING are choice passages from training camp dispatches which indicate that the Browns' correspondents, at least, are batting in mid-season form, and quite up to the expectation of the club management:

"But even in defeat the Browns looked mighty." "The tide will turn; and when it does, it's a safe bet the Browns will spill the hopes of quite a few aspiring ball clubs."

Quite a few, too. Indeed, a very, very few.

Federal Pool Not to Be Divided at Meeting in Windy City Today

Although assurance has been given that the entire list of players under review to the Federal League will not be given out tonight, the local delegation of outlaw promoters left last night for Chicago for an "important meeting."

Before starting for Chicago, Mortimer Brown announced that he had no intention of giving out a list of his players. "It's barely possible, however, that the league may decide differently after the session opens," said Brown.

"When I do announce my players I'll do it right here in St. Louis; not in Chicago."

Charles Murphy, although out of baseball, is not yet immune from publicity. He is interviewed on the slightest provocation. Witness the following from a Chicago paper:

"The fact that my attack of lunacy makes it mandatory for me to refrain from partaking of any fruit of a citrus character makes my reported purchase of a 10-cent orange at LaSalle's, Ind., yesterday, appear strange."

In this characteristically terse sentence Charles W. Murphy, former president of the Cubs, conveyed the idea that he was not the victim of a hoax in the price of oranges by a LaSalle's hotel keeper.

MUNY LEAGUE TO BE REORGANIZED ON LARGER SCALE

More Than 75 Teams Expected to Apply for Admission to 1914 Pennant Race.

Reorganization of the Municipal Baseball Association will be the feature of a meeting of team captains to be held next Thursday at the city hall, room 200, at 8 o'clock p. m.

The association, which last year successfully completed its first season, enrolling 74 teams representing 13 leagues. An even greater enrollment will be received this season, according to advance requests for information received at the Park Commissioner's office.

So successful was the opening season here, and so excellent was the system employed that Buffalo and Cincinnati park authorities have written to Playgrounds Commissioner Rodowe Abeken for details of the system employed here. The constitution and bylaws of the local organization have been forwarded.

Abeken is back in St. Louis following a visit to Chicago to the meeting of delegates called to form a National Amateur Baseball Association.

Too Many Axes to Grind.

"The meeting was made up of too many varying elements for it to reach any definite conclusion," said Mr. Abeken. "The matter is straightforward and the scheme of a national organization is impractical. No system of control, while transportation and expense obstacles, in case of championship contests, seem insuperable."

My idea was to form an association of sporting goods houses, others represented the plans of a number of delegates. Some of the representatives present were employees of sporting goods houses, others represented "amateur" baseball clubs whose purpose was purely money-making, others had still different ideas.

"If St. Louis goes into anything of the sort it will be a national organization of municipal baseball associations. At present we are in a position to form one with Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Kansas City and Midwestern cities. It will take time to perfect the idea."

Bradley to Get Managership of Brooklyn Feds?

BALTIMORE, Feb. 28.—In all probability Third Base Bill Bradley, formerly with the Cleveland Naps, will be selected to manage the Brooklyn Federals.

This was announced today by Business Manager John J. McGraw, who had been in search of a manager for the club.

"We have told during our search for a manager that a better man than Bradley would be hard to find so we have named him to go to Chicago for a conference."

It's Up to Tris or Sam.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—Crawford or Speaker can be manager of the Brooklyn Federals if they want it. No arrangement will be closed until the two players return to New York. This was the news given out by Federal League officials this morning.

Holy Cross Trims St. Stephens.

In a closely contested game of basketball, the Holy Cross defeated St. Stephens, 24 to 22, in a game played at the latter school's gymnasium.

John Kern of this city gained the decision over Abe Boshier of New York in a wrestling bout at the Standard last night. Kern gained his decision in two straight falls after the Boshier had first put his shoulders to the mat, after 20 minutes. The second fall was earned by the local boy with a superior headlock, while the last only took three minutes, and was gained with a headlock.

Cooler Beats Cullen.

Harry Cooler, the Indianapolis entrant in the Interstate Billiard League, won his second match of the season by defeating William Cullen of Buffalo at Indianapolis last night, 2 to 4. It was the last scheduled match of the year at that city.

SPORT SALAD

BY L.C. DAVIS.

ROYAL ROOTERS.

DURING the game between the Glants and White Sox played before King George, a foul tip broke one of the windows above the royal box. The King took away a piece of the glass as a souvenir. During the excitement someone in the crowd took the Earl of Chesterfield's diamond pin—as a souvenir.—News Item.

SING A SONG OF BASEBALL.

The Glants and the Sox played 11 innings. While the King sat in a box, they landed on the leather. And they rammed it in the ribs; In fact it was a dandy game. And pleased his Royal Nibs.

The King was at the ball game, Rooting for the Sox; The Queen was in the sewing room, Mending royal frocks; Lord Chamberlain was rooting for Jim Callahan to win. Along came a blackleg, And nipped off his pin.

Three Harps of a Kind.

McGraw, Comiskey and Callahan seem to be aces up with the King.

Wonder why they didn't play their joker? The "german prince" can still play a pretty fair game.

After making a home run possible a King, guess the umpire will have to be properly introduced if he has any remarks to make to Wahoo Sam Crawford.

Think of it! Eleven innings and the game wasn't called on account of tea.

When it comes to sentiment, King George has a little something on Umpire Billy Evans. When Bill had a pop bottle broken over his head it isn't on record that he took away a piece of the glass as a souvenir.

Summary: Stolen bases—White Sox, 2; Glants, 2. Stolen strikes—"White-chapel Kid," 1.

After announcing his annual retirement from baseball, Johnny Kling, just made up to the States, he might join the Federals.

Mayor Kiel had an ostrich egg for breakfast this morning. Looks like first division!

See by the papers that the Browns look great, even in defeat. Just like Napoleon.

King Smiles as Makers of Motion Pictures Get Film at Baseball Game

Copyright, 1914, Famous Publishing Co. (New York City).

LONDON, Feb. 28.—The American baseball players were quite captivated by King George's friendly attitude toward them. One of his thoughtful attentions was to have word conveyed to the managers of the teams before their presentation at the game so they needn't don silk-toppers.

The photographs taken of the King during the play shows him intently interested or smiling at some brilliant piece of work.

The moving picture photographer with the team got 400 feet of film of the King during the game, although as a rule he objects to being filmed. However, he was determined to show special favor to the baseball teams and contributed greatly to the pleasure of their stay in London.

The teams left London on the boat train this morning.

Taft Declares Warner Has No Chance to Get Control of the Cubs

CINCINNATI, Feb. 28.—Developments today in the affairs of the Chicago Cubs indicate that "Truly Warner, wealthy New York banker, will be the new owner of the Chicago team."

Charles P. Taft admitted that negotiations are on. He said, however, the man Warner had no chance of acquiring the Cubs, as his offer is not satisfactory.

M'Cawley Meets C. B. C. Flyer in Fifty-Yard Dash

M. A. C.'s Fast Sprinter Will Make His Re-Appearance at Armory Tonight.

With the M. A. C. relay carnival but two weeks distant, local field and track performers will make their final competitive efforts at tonight's indoor meet at the armory, given under the auspices of the M. A. C. and the First Regiment.

The meet is the second one of the season, over a hundred athletes having sent in their entries.

Several athletic clubs, turnverns, high schools, one college, the First Regiment, the police and mail carriers will show besides numerous unattached athletes. The Columbian A. C. and Christian Brothers' College have the most men entered. The Missouri A. C., which won the last meet will also have a good squad.

The meet will be constituted of 21 events, nine of these relay races. Among the regular events are the 50-yard dash, the 100, 200 and 400 yard runs, one-mile walk, running high jump, 20-yard high hurdles, and shotput, in the senior division. Central and Seldan will compete for the junior supremacy, six events having been entered for the youngsters. This class will be divided into two parts, for the boys over 16 years old and those under that age. The 50-yard dash, 100-yard run and a relay race has been entered for each division.

The 50-yard dash has a large number of entries than any other event, 22 sprinters competing. In this race John McCarley, making his appearance of the season, will be scratch man, with Clint Willett of C. B. C. Another attractive event will be the 100-yard run, as five first-raters will battle from the scratch mark. These are Eli, Bantle, Probst, Kavin and Astorian. The one-mile walk has an unusually large entry.

Australian Now Wants Smith to Meet Sam McVey

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—Packer McFarland will not retire from the boxing game until after he has made a trip to Australia. He has agreed to go to the land of the kangaroo in June.

Reginald L. Baker, better known as "Snowy," the leading promoter of boxing events in Australia, has signed Packer for the trip.

Friends of McFarland said that Packer's contract called for at least three bouts, for which he has been guaranteed \$20,000. In addition to this Packer is to receive three round-trip tickets.

Another part of the contract calls for bouts with men weighing not more than 145 pounds. Baker is here in quest of a big string of boxers. He intends to hold a tournament of championship events during what would be the summer months here. But in Australia is the winter period of the year.

While in the West, Baker made offers of matches to Willie Ritchie, the lightweight champion of the world, and Ad Wolgast, the former titleholder, and Charles White, the clever lightweight boxer of Chicago.

Wills in his city Baker will try to sign Louie Cross, Young Joe Shumura, Johnny Dundee and Johnny Kilbane.

Baker will also make an offer for some heavyweights. The men mentioned in this division are Gusboat Smith, Battling Larinsky, George Rodol and Sailor Fred Pritts. Baker is anxious to sign Smith to fight Sam McVey, yesterday. The English nobleman was in straight sets, 6-0, 6-0.

Lady Lytton is accompanying her husband, who came to that city to prepare George Covey for his world's title match with Jay Gould.

WOMAN RACQUET STAR DEFEATS MAN OPPONENT

Lady Judith Lytton, the champion woman racquet player of Great Britain, defeated Daniel Hutchinson, a star of the Philadelphia Racquets Club, in Philadelphia, yesterday. The English noblewoman won in straight sets, 6-0, 6-0.

Lady Lytton is accompanying her husband, who came to that city to prepare George Covey for his world's title match with Jay Gould.

DEAR HENRY: I know you are helpful. I'll propose, get the ring from Lullins Bros. 25 cent, 500 N. 4th St., on credit.

Littberg Meets Hammer.

The first wrestling bout of the season at the Gavry Theater has been carded for tonight in a match between Max Littberg and Eddie Hammer. Although Hammer has an advantage in weight, Littberg, owing to his greater experience, was willing to take his chance. George Bagdikian will referee.

Cards Will Get Scant Work for Browns Series

Huggins' Youngsters May Not Have Practice Game Before Florida Contests.

From a Special Correspondent of the Post-Dispatch. ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., Feb. 28.—Freezing weather, promised by the Weather Bureau did not materialize yesterday and a warm Florida day made the practice work on the field a pleasure for the Cardinals.

Both morning and afternoon were spent in active work, winding up in the afternoon with some base-striking by all hands and, later, strenuous work with the medicine ball.

The men have settled down to work pretty well and are getting the kinks out in good shape.

The crowd will leave Sunday night or Monday for St. Petersburg, where a team chosen from the youngsters will battle with the Browns. This will be the first real try-out of the new men. No game was scheduled for today.

Delaney Wants to Send His Relay Men Against Illini in M. A. C. Meet

Martin Delaney, coach of the C. A. A. who has been in St. Louis since yesterday and part of Friday, made a special request to Dr. C. W. Bassett that the Chicago A. A. relay team be matched with the Illinois quartet in the M. A. C. relay carnival at the Coliseum. Delaney's reason for making this request is that he believes he has secured, Ward, Lindberg and Blair the fastest one-mile team in the country. He deems Illinois U. the best team and thinks a race between his club and Illinois U. would be especially attractive.

Whether Delaney will be accommodated is a question. Dr. Bassett originally planned to match the Illinois team against the Chicago team, but Delaney's request slightly complicates matters. It will be definitely mapped out this week.

Matty Offered Biggest Salary Ever Named to Manage Brooklyn Feds

CHICAGO, Feb. 28.—"Money will not stand in the way of securing Christy Mathewson for manager of the Brooklyn Federal League team," says James A. Gilmore, president of the new league of which Brooklyn is a member. Mr. Gilmore had just returned from a trip to Brooklyn, Baltimore and St. Louis, and said that all three of these cities would be ready for the opening of the baseball season along about the middle of April, although he favors opening on April 25.

"I believe that the offer Mr. Ward will eventually make will be sufficient to make Matty accept. I cannot see how he can turn down a job like this. It was the greatest salary ever paid a ball-player or manager or anyone else connected with the game, and the man who owns a team himself."

There is a chance that "Ping" Bodie, the famous White Sox "fence buster," may hand with the Brooklyn Federals. At Passaic today Ping reiterated that he was a hold-out.

There is a chance that "Ping" Bodie, the famous White Sox "fence buster," may hand with the Brooklyn Federals. At Passaic today Ping reiterated that he was a hold-out.

MICHIGAN LEAGUE MAY GET TOLEDO FRANCHISE

JACKSON, Mich., Feb. 28.—The South Michigan Baseball League has been given the right to put a team in Toledo for the 1914 season if satisfactory arrangements can be made with the owners of the American Association park in that city.

President Frank of the South Michigan Baseball League last night was notified by Secretary Farrell of the National Association of Professional Baseball Leagues that the Central League had decided not to enter Toledo. He also was informed that the transfer of the Toledo Association team to Cleveland was only temporary.

Suggestions have been made that the South Michigan also place a team in South Bend, Ind., making it a 10-city circuit.

Langford Still After Johnson.

After his protracted battles George Langford in France, Joe Woodman hopes to match Sam Langford, the Boston rat baby, with Jack Johnson. Johnson is booked to scrap Frank Moran in Paris this June, but Woodman asserts that the battle will not be fought and as Jack is in need of money he will come to terms.

Ketchummen After Record.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—Hannes Kolehmainen, the distance runner, left this city for Buffalo last night, where he will try to break the one-hour running record held by Jean Rudis of France, against a relay of four men tonight at the 74th Regiment Athletic Association's winter games. The American mark held by Ed Thomas is 10 miles 132 1/2 yards, made on Nov. 20, 1909.

The Post-Dispatch is the only evening newspaper in St. Louis that carries or publishes news gathered by the Associated Press.

POOR HITTING IS STILL WEAKNESS OF DICKEY'S TEAM

Cubs Snatch Second Game Because Browns Can't Pole Out Timely Swats.

From a Special Correspondent of the Post-Dispatch. ST. PETERSBURG, Fla., Feb. 28.—Weak hitting when hits were needed was the cause of the Browns' defeat by the Cubs, here yesterday afternoon, score 3-2. Rickey's men showed snap and pepper, but couldn't hammer in the tallies.

Their pitching looked good for this season of the year. Baumgardner was putting stuff on his delivery, and his hooks could be plainly seen from the stands. Hamilton mixed slow balls with good speed and was in excellent form.

The Cubs return here Monday for another game.

Yesterday's game was the first clash between big League teams St. Petersburg had ever seen, and a half-dozen was declared in the business district, giving everyone an opportunity to attend.

Four thousand spectators saw the contest.

In the first inning, with Hamilton pitching, Johnson drew a pass, Wilbur Goode put one past Messenger in right field for two bases, Johnson romping home. Messenger made a valiant try for Goode's drive, but was unable to stab it. The next three men went out on infield plays.

It wasn't until the fourth session that Rickey's men succeeded in starting anything. Then Ernest Walker picked one to center for a single, Austin dumped one in front of the plate, over which Vaughn and Archer missed, Walker taking second and Austin first. Big Jim Vaughn pulled Sailer off first base, tried to throw out Clarence Walker and Pratt, who followed, forced E. Walker at the plate.

C. Walker Scores First.

The ball got away on Sailer on the return throw, and C. Walker tallied. Messenger was passed, and stole second sliding safely around Hains Zimmerman, who received Archer's pop in plenty of time.

Pratt had just been thrown out at third by the Cub catcher when he tried to pivot, and Messenger showed how to do the trick and get away with it. Charlie Bold fanned for the third out.

In the fifth Archer singled over second, and Sailer followed with a single. Vaughn and counted when Johnson smashed one of Baumgardner's fast ones between center and left for three bases. Vaughn caught Johnson napping off third, Sam Ames, who had replaced Jenkins, behind the bat, soaked him in the ribs with his chest and Johnson counted for the second time. Goode struck out and Cy Williams flied to center, Ernest Walker making a graceful catch of a hard wallop.

The Cubs retained their lead as they ran till the close and but few threatening situations on the part of the Browns arose during that time.

Baumgardner gave a mixed exhibition of pitching in the seventh when he passed the first two who faced him, erred on an easy tap to the third, made the fourth pop up to Del Pratt and fanned the last two.

Stevens pitched the final round for Rickey's club and retired the batsmen in order. The best feature was pulled by C. Walker in the third, when with one down Zimmerman on third and Goode on first Zimmerman knocked a long fly in his direction.

Hardy had Chapman pulled down the drive, when he cut loose with a three throw to Jenkins, killing Johnson at the bat. Messenger stood for his failure to get Goode's hard smash in the East when, with two down in the ninth, he reached a mile or so after a similar hit from Johnson's bat, putting it down while on the dead run with his gloved hand.

Regiment Took Tennis Meet.

The Reds and Blues, two water polo teams of the First Regiment, will play the third game of a series next Wednesday night at the Army pool. The two sides are placed on the line. The Reds and Blues, who were defeated by the Blues in a game to date.

THE POST-DISPATCH'S DAILY RECORD OF MARKETS AND FINANCE

STOCK MARKET

STOCKS STEADY

TRADING QUIET

Leading Shares Show Small Gains; Trade Reports Are Fairly Good.

By Licensed Wire From The New York Bureau of the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—The Evening Post, in its comparative financial report today, says:

"The gradual but persistent recovery, which began on Thursday afternoon and has not since been interrupted, continued on the Stock Exchange today, with the week's low figures, and there was no reaction."

"In part today's strength was attributed to the distinctly more favorable view of its own affairs taken at this week end by financial Europe, in part to the failure of the latest Mexican incident to become a factor in the growing belief that while underlying conditions in the world's money markets have not lost what they gained in January, pretty nearly all the other and unfavorable considerations which arose in February have spent their force."

"Continuing the investing public's general attitude is reflected by the total purchases of bonds on the Stock Exchange this month, which foot up something like 80 per cent more than in February, 1915."

"The bank statement."

"The bank statement reflected chiefly the loan expansion, due to the various new security issues of the period, increase of \$15,000,000 in the week-end figures on that item, which was coupled with decrease of \$1,400,000 cash—which was a considerably more unfavorable showing than yesterday's forecasts indicated."

"As a result surplus reserves decreased \$7,500,000. Despite this substantial decrease, the banks in the clearing house still show a surplus of \$31,000,000 above the week in 1915, and well beyond the average for the year of February in the decade past."

DETAILED REPORT OF DAY'S WALL STREET TRANSACTIONS

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—The statement of the total condition of clearing house banks and the statement of the clearing house banks for the week ending Feb. 25, 1916, shows that the clearing house banks for the week ending Feb. 25, 1916, showed a surplus of \$31,000,000 above the week in 1915, and well beyond the average for the year of February in the decade past."

NEW YORK STOCK QUOTATIONS

Reported daily for the Post-Dispatch by G. H. Walker & Co., 307 North Fourth street, NEW YORK, Feb. 25.

STOCKS.

Sales. Open. High. Low. Close.

Am. Can. com. 100 22 1/2 22 1/2 22 1/2 22 1/2

Am. Oil com. 100 22 1/2 22 1/2 22 1/2 22 1/2

Am. Locom. com. 100 22 1/2 22 1/2 22 1/2 22 1/2

Am. Tel. com. 100 22 1/2 22 1/2 22 1/2 22 1/2

Am. Tobacco com. 100 22 1/2 22 1/2 22 1/2 22 1/2

Am. Sugar com. 100 22 1/2 22 1/2 22 1/2 22 1/2

Am. Cotton com. 100 22 1/2 22 1/2 22 1/2 22 1/2

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Am. Paper com. 100 22 1/2 22 1/2 22 1/2 22 1/2

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STOCK PRICES

STEADY IN THE

HOME TRADING

Demand Centers in a Few Issues; Bonds Also Are Rather Firm.

ST. LOUIS CLEARING HOUSE.

Today. Clearing. Balance.

This week. 83,581,841 874,882

Last week. 81,982,962 877,582

Year to date. 80,570,788 28,614,000

Same date last year. 80,570,788 28,614,000

There was a fair inquiry for several stock and bond issues at the week-end session of the local Stock Exchange. Saturday. Prices were about unchanged from the preceding call.

Bankers' Bank of America, at 110 and 112 1/2, and 113 1/2, and 114 1/2, and 115 1/2, and 116 1/2, and 117 1/2, and 118 1/2, and 119 1/2, and 120 1/2, and 121 1/2, and 122 1/2, and 123 1/2, and 124 1/2, and 125 1/2, and 126 1/2, and 127 1/2, and 128 1/2, and 129 1/2, and 130 1/2, and 131 1/2, and 132 1/2, and 133 1/2, and 134 1/2, and 135 1/2, and 136 1/2, and 137 1/2, and 138 1/2, and 139 1/2, and 140 1/2, and 141 1/2, and 142 1/2, and 143 1/2, and 144 1/2, and 145 1/2, and 146 1/2, and 147 1/2, and 148 1/2, and 149 1/2, and 150 1/2, and 151 1/2, and 152 1/2, and 153 1/2, and 154 1/2, and 155 1/2, and 156 1/2, and 157 1/2, and 158 1/2, and 159 1/2, and 160 1/2, and 161 1/2, and 162 1/2, and 163 1/2, and 164 1/2, and 165 1/2, and 166 1/2, and 167 1/2, and 168 1/2, and 169 1/2, and 170 1/2, and 171 1/2, and 172 1/2, and 173 1/2, and 174 1/2, and 175 1/2, and 176 1/2, and 177 1/2, and 178 1/2, and 179 1/2, and 180 1/2, and 181 1/2, and 182 1/2, and 183 1/2, and 184 1/2, and 185 1/2, and 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S'Matter Pop?

Willie's Curiosity Is Not Contagious.

Drawn for the Post-Dispatch
By C. M. PAYNE

The Jarr Family

By ROY L. MCCARDELL

Mrs. Jarr, Eight Dollars and Her System of Economy Alarms Her Husband.

"ARE those your new shoes?" asked Mrs. Jarr as her glance rested upon the pedal extremities of Master Jarr. The soles of both were loose and as he walked they worked open and shut against what was left of the uppers like the mouths of baby alligators.

Master Willie hung his head. "And did you go to school with those?" asked Mrs. Jarr. "None," replied Willie. This was his way of saying "No, ma'am," he was not mentioning the principal city of Alaska.

"You must have!" replied his mother. "Oh, dear, dear! What will the teacher think? Aren't your feet wet?" "None," again murmured the boy; "I was wearing rubbers."

"Why, you lost your rubbers the first day of the snow, Willie!" said Mrs. Jarr reproachfully. "They were Izzy Slavinsky's rubbers I wore," explained the boy. "But he took 'em from me coming from school. I give him a cent to wear them because he painted them red, and he says that makes 'em waterproof. 'Em, and Gusla Repler give him a cent to wear 'em from school, and he made me take 'em off, and I wouldn't till I got to our door."

"I'm glad you were that sensible," interrupted his mother. "Everybody was following me because I said I had walked through mud and gore with 'em," explained the boy. "Now, I'll wear rubbers if you give me a pair as big as mine, 'em red or blue!"

"How silly! And you, a big boy, to want to wear red or blue overshoes!" declared his mother, and then she remembered fashionable Harlem was debating the best colored wigs of evening wear for its lady leaders of the ultra swell set.

"You need a pair of shoes, that's sure," Mrs. Jarr went on. But a search revealed an unsuspected pair of school shoes recently half-sold and heeled, and Mrs. Jarr, having her mind made up to buy something for the boy, resolved to get him a new suit of clothes.

"He needs a new suit and it will hardly cost anything," Mrs. Jarr explained to Mr. Jarr. "In fact, I see there is a sale of boys' suits at \$7, reduced from \$12, and that means it will only cost me about \$4."

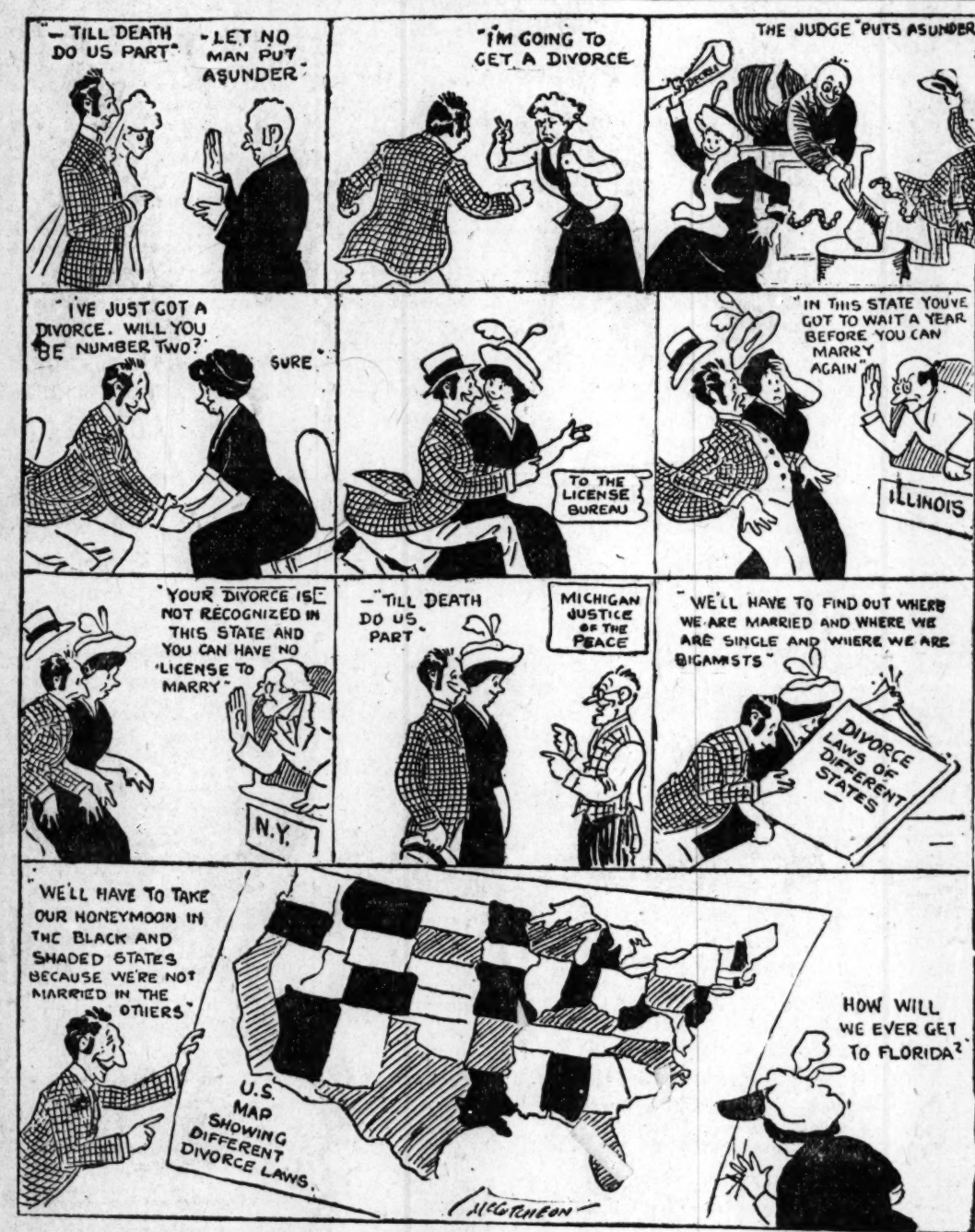
"What do you mean, a \$7 suit for Willie reduced from \$12 will only cost you about \$4?" asked Mr. Jarr, who had been present all along.

"Why, don't you see," explained Mrs. Jarr, "I was going to get Willie a pair of shoes-in fact, he HAD to have a pair of shoes. Now, it is no use getting cheap shoes for Willie, so I would have had to pay about \$3 for good shoes for him. So, as we found this mended pair of shoes, that means I have saved the \$3 I would have bought him shoes with, and that makes the suit of clothes only cost \$4, don't you see?"

Mr. Jarr didn't see, but it was perfectly plain to his good lady. "Listen," she said. "If I bought him a pair of shoes for \$3 and then bought him a suit for \$7, the suit would cost

Our Divorce Laws

By JOHN T. MCGUTCHEON.



\$1, but if I have \$3 I did not have to pay out for shoes for him, I will only really pay \$4 for the suit for him."

"I don't get your brand of mathematics," ventured Mr. Jarr in a puzzled tone. "Why don't you add the \$3 you save because of the suits being reduced from \$12 to \$7—then you will have a dollar to put in the bank—according to your reckoning."

"Why, I never thought of saving the \$3 on the suit of clothes for Willie!" cried Mrs. Jarr, her face brightening. "But now that you remind me of it, I see where I can get a nice pair of street shoes for myself. I need a new pair almost as badly as Willie did before Gertrude remembered the mended pair. Well, thank goodness, I know how to save money. Why, with a few more dollars I could get myself that three-

yard remnant of figured taffeta—that's enough for a narrow skirt, and with some shadow lace."

"Here, Willie, go down to the store with your mother before she figures out a sealskin saque out of what she saves by buying!" said Mr. Jarr.

Not a Horse at All.
Little Mattie flew into the house last evening very late for nursery tea and hurried to her mother's chair. "Oh, mother," she cried, "don't scold me, for I've had such a disappointment! A horse fell down in the street and they said they were going to send for a horse doctor, so, of course, I had to stay. And after I waited and waited, he came, and oh, mother, what do you think? It was only a man!"—Chicago Daily News.

A Griefmaker.
To the leader of a band, jocularly spoken of in the locality as "the worst in seven different counties," there once came a man with a request that the band play at a cousin's funeral.

"Is it a military funeral?" asked the leader.

"Not at all," was the reply. "My cousin was no military man; in fact, he was never interested in matters military. Nevertheless, it was his express wish that your band should play at his funeral."

The leader was surprised and flattered. "Is that so?" he asked. "Yes," responded the other; "he said he wanted everybody in the place to be sorry that he died."—Chicago Daily News.

The Day's Good Stories

Thoughtful Bridget.

A FEW weeks ago company called unexpectedly on a certain New England family, greatly to the chagrin of the good housewife, for the latter was rather short and there was no way at that late hour to replenish it.

"Bridget," said the mistress, taking the domestic into her confidence, "you will have to bring in everything that you can find and I will make an apology at the table."

"All right, mum," was the reassuring response of Bridget. "Yes can just lave it to me."

The dinner hour came, and taking the cover from one dish the mistress was surprised to find it empty.

"Why, Bridget," said the hostess, turning and addressing the servant girl, "what is the meaning of this empty dish?"

"Shure, mum," was the startling rejoinder of Bridget. "didn't yes say yes would have an apology at the table an' don't yes want a dish to put it in?"—Chicago Daily News.

Her Idea of Enjoyment.
It was a sweet, sad play, and there was hardly a dry handkerchief in the house. But one man in the first balcony irritated his neighbors by refusing to take the performance in the proper spirit. Instead of weeping, he laughed. While others were mopping their eyes and endeavoring to stifle their sobs his own, brimmed with merriment and he burst into inappreciate ruffaws.

At last a lady by his side turned upon him indignantly. "I don't know what brought y-you here," she sobbed, with streaming eyes, and pressing her hand against her aching heart; but if y-you don't like the p-play you might l-let other p-people enjoy it!"

Riddles and Answers.
WHAT kind of hair did Moses' dog have?
Dog's hair.

How can you have a new set of teeth before you have an old one?
Go into someone's back yard where they have a big dog and kick him.

Why is a bashful young man like a murt?
He holds a young lady's hand without squeezing it.

What gives more milk than a cow?
A milk woman.

What did Jack Frost say when he proposed to the violet?
Will thou? And it wilted.

When is a clock cruel?
When it strikes its little one.

Right for Once.
THEY had been having a little tiff. "Oh, of course," said he wrathfully, "I am always in the wrong."

"Not always," said she calmly. "Last week you admitted that you were in the wrong—"

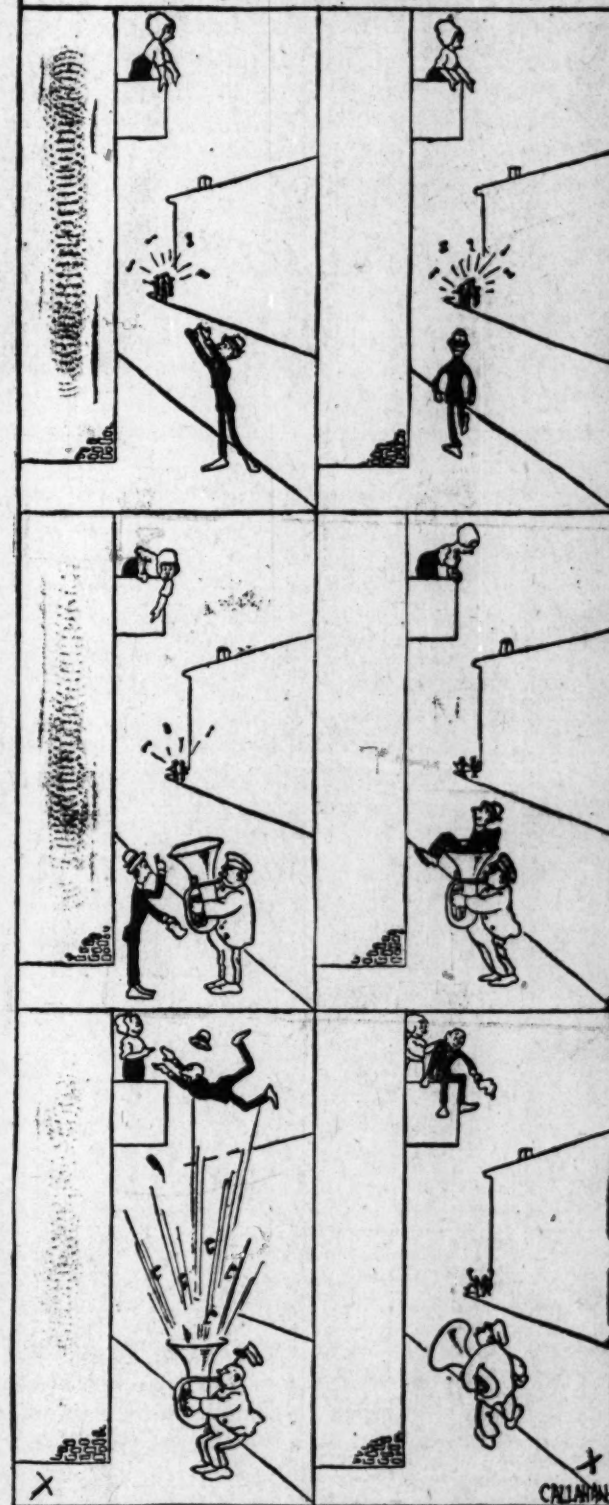
"Well, what's that got to do with it?" he demanded.

"Nothing, except that you were perfectly right when you admitted it," she replied.

He Hadn't.
WHAT a debt we owe to medical science!" he said as he put down the paper.

"Good heavens!" she exclaimed. "Haven't you paid the doctor's bill yet?"

ROMEO AND JULIET (UP TO DATE)



She Wanted to Know.

LITTLE Elizabeth and her mother were having luncheon together and the mother, who always tried to impress facts upon her young daughter, said:

"These little sardines, Elizabeth, are sometimes eaten by the larger fish."

Elizabeth gazed at the sardine in wonder and then asked:

"But, mother, how do the large fish get the cans open?"

Snapshot Hunter.

"What's Timmerly doing now?" "Haden't you heard? He is getting ready to go and shoot big game in the heart of Africa. He's a great sport, is Timmerly."

"I should say so. You say he's getting ready—how much of a start has he got?"

"He's buying a moving picture machine on the installment plan, and he's already made two payments."—Chicago Daily News.

Gabby Persons and Listeners

By Alma Woodward.

I'VE stood, caged in a corner, while some hot-air merchant has told me the story of his life. I've worn the sap off many an unholster, flapping, while get-rich-quick men have expounded their "systems" to me. I've smoked myself foolish, listening to dotting parents hold forth on the marvels of their own particular offspring.

And when I want to talk, by gosh, no one will listen to me. Not a soul! There is an art in being a good listener. Wise men have said so. But, when you're the sole, solitary, single listener in a bunch of gab artists, you begin to chafe under the bit.

My friends take turns working off steam on me. They know the light of sympathy that will spring to my eye, the comprehensive, silent nods and inarticulate, soothing sounds that I will bestow upon them. I am the target for their oratorical effusions.

It used to flatter me—the way they sought me out. At first, I tried to voice MY opinion of the question. There was never an opening, then I got so that I crouched, uglier, to spring in with a word or two, when they halted to take breath.

But they didn't halt. They laid in enough breath, just for this occasion. Then, finally, when they left me, dazed and still unexpressed, I began to find out how many kinds of a dub I was.

When I begin to talk, one of three things happens. Either my vis-a-vis interrupts, "Just for a moment" (P), or he uses my opening clause as a text for HIS discourse, or he sits with a glassy far-away gleam in his eye and even once in so often murmurs, "Eh-huh."

Realizing that he hasn't heard a word of my interesting conversation, I accuse him of inattention, and he comes back, repeating my final phrase. He remembers that because it has been automatically stamped on his brain, as the last NOISE he heard.

I complained once to an old codger who kept a drug store, up in a small country town. He said:

"Wal, that's just like me. If I could 'a' got people to listen to me, I'd 'a' been a doctor. But they wouldn't, so I became the next best thing, a chemist. An' I'm glad of it. They can't accuse me of helpin' the undertaker run the town. It's my business to keep 'em fingerin' and nailin' medicine."

This questionable logic set me thinking. And I decided I had saved myself a lot of trouble by being just a listener. In the first place, when they won't let you talk, you can't give advice—that's one blessing.

Second—if they allow you to "run on" you'll blow your own horn. It's the most natural thing on which to expend breath. And when you don't make good they come around with their I-told-you-so's and there isn't a tool left in the old thing.

Third—if you display a talent for being a verbal tormentor you acquire a reputation for being a great after-dinner speaker, and they poster the life out of you all winter long. A good listener is never so tormented.

So I guess it's fifty-fifty. Your vanity is wounded when they won't let you get things out of your system, but just look at all the trouble you steer clear of. That old adage about the closed mouth and open ears doesn't need any revision to make it modern.

Axel Has a Narrow Escape From Sly Flooey

Drawn for the Post-Dispatch
By VIC.